The Observer and Gazette.

OBSERVER ESTABLISHED 1825.
GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1873.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1886.

NEW SERIES: VOL. I.—NO. 35.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

Office: 17 and 19 Green Street, next to Overbaugh House.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....JUNE 10, 1886.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year (in advance).....$2 00
Six months (in advance).....1 00

☞ No name entered without payment, and no paper sent after expiration of time paid for.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

reasonable, and terms made known on application at the office.

Her Name.

"I'm losted! Could you find me, please?"
Poor little frightened baby.
The wind had tossed her golden fleece,
The stones had scratched her dimpled knees.
I stooped and lifted her with ease,
And softly whispered, "May be."

"Tell me your name, my little maid,
I can't find you without it."
"My name is 'Shiney-eyes,'" she said.
"Yes, but your last name?" She shook her head.
"Up to my home 'ey never said
A single word about it."

"But, dear," I said, "what is your name?"
"Why, didn't you hear me told you?
Just 'Shiney-eyes.'" A bright thought came.
"Yes, when you are good; but when they blame
You, little one; is it just the same
Wh n mamma has to scold you?"

"My man ma never scolds," she moans,
A little blush owning,
"Cept when I've been a frowing stones,
And then she says, (the culprit owns)
Mehitabel Sapphira Jones,
What has you been a-doing?"

—*Jane F. Brookes.*

Home, Sweet Home.

There's a beautiful realm in the far away past
All lovely with sunshine and flowers,
And voices as sweet as the songs of the birds,
Laugh away the bright, happy hours;
I can hear them now, come echoing back,
As I watch the starry dome,
And memory bells chime soft and low—
Home, Sweet Home.

There's a coming step! now a gentle hand
Rests lightly upon my brow—
A whispered word and the sweet caress
Call me back to the beautiful now,
To another realm where flowers bloom,
From which nothing can tempt me to roam,
And my heart throbs e'chime with the voices sweet—
Home, Sweet Home.

The voices loved so in that long ago,
And those which make music now—
The coming step and the hand whose touch
Lingers gently on my brow—
Hope to greet in that fadeless realm
Beyond the starry dome,
Where angel voices welcome breathe, *to*
Home, Sweet Home.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

Memorial services in Norfolk were on an elaborate scale.

At Venice there are reported 32 new cases of cholera and 4 deaths.

A freight-house of the Vandalia R. R. at St. Louis was burned; loss $75,000.

The eruption of Mount Ætna has ceased, and the town of Nicolosi is now safe.

The terrible drouth in Texas is at last broken in several sections by copious rains.

The House of Representatives passed the Oleomargarine Bill by a vote of 177 to 101.

Three men killed by the explosion of a locomotive boiler on the Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Gen. Caceres was on the 2nd inst. informed of his election as President of Peru, and took the oath of office.

Wee Honesty and Tally Banks, colored, were hanged last Friday at Winchester, Va., for the murder of Joseph McFall, white.

Alfred Taylor, colored, aged 22 years, was hanged at Opelousas, La., on the 4th inst., for assaulting a white woman in February last.

During the month of May the sales of tobacco in Danville, Va., amounted to 3,909,642 pounds, realizing $354,318, an average of $9.06, against $9.59 in April.

Commencement exercises at Chapel Hill last week were more largely attended than ever before since the war; Hon. Agustus Van Wyck delivered the annual address.

The White House was closed the day after the marriage to everybody, and nearly two thousand ladies who crowded to see the floral decorations were disappointed.

Mr. Pendleton, the United States Minister at Berlin, has obtained leave of absence on account of the recent tragic death of his wife, and is daily expected in this country.

Charles A. Buddensiek, the builder of mud-houses in New York, who was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment and fined $500 for manslaughter, has been removed to Sing Sing.

Jim Baxter, colored, was hanged at Lebanon, Tenn., on the 4th inst., for the murder of an old woman named Lane. His last utterances were: "I did not kill Mrs. Lane; dat's de God's truf."

The executive board of the Knights of Labor held a session in Cleveland, Ohio, last Friday, and three hours later adjourned. At the meeting of the board the immediate work was divided into districts.

John Muir has been appointed general traffic manager of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway system, embracing the Huntington lines of the Atlantic Seaboard and the Mississippi River with headquarters in New York.

The suit of Jno. L. McDowell against the Massachusetts & Southern Construction Co., to restrain the issuing of $100,000 in bonds by Rutherford county, has been sustained by Judge Avery in his decision at Newton.

The House committee on war claims on Friday, 4th inst., listened to argument by Judge Fullerton, of New York City, representing the Confederate bondholders in a body, who urged the redemption of the bonds by the government.

Land Commissioner Sparks last Friday revoked his order of the 2nd inst., suspending the operation of the timber culture desert land and pre-emption land laws, in view of the serious doubt which he himself entertains of his authority therefor.

Warrants have been sworn out in Chicago for the arrest of five men charged with intimidating laborers at the Calumet Steel and Iron Works. It is said that the Association of Metal Manufacturers have determined to prosecute these and all other cases of interference and intimidation to the full extent of the law, wherever possible.

Corporation Counsel Lacombe has brought suit in the Supreme Court on behalf of the City of New York to restrain the Broadway & Seventh Avenue Railroad Company from operating the Broadway Surface Railroad, it being claimed that if any right ever existed it was nullified by the passage of the Legislative act of May 4, 1886.

THE PRESIDENT'S MARRIAGE.

HYMEN'S ALTAR IN THE BLUE ROOM.

The Bride's Costume—The Collation—Off for the Honeymoon.

The White House was closed to visitors throughout the day, and when the hour for the wedding arrived all the preparations were complete. The state dining-room was used as a cloak room, and after removing their wraps the guests passed directly to the Blue Room, where Miss Cleveland was waiting to receive them, assisted by Mrs. Hoyt. At 7:15 a selected orchestra from the Marine Band, stationed in the corridor, struck up the familiar strains of the wedding march from Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night's Dream," and all eyes were turned to the doorway to catch the first glimpse of the coming bride and groom. Starting from the western corridor on the upper floor, the President came slowly down the staircase with his bride leaning on his arm. They were unaccompanied, even the bride's mother awaiting her with the other guests. Passing through the central corridor the bride and groom entered the Blue Room and took a position near its southern wall, which was completely hidden from sight by a mass of nodding palms, tropical grasses and an endless variety of choice flowers. The crystal chandelier poured a flood of mellow radiance upon the scene, and the colors of the massive banks of scarlet begonias and royal Jacqueminot roses mingling with the blue and silver tints of the frescoed walls and ceiling gave a warm and glowing tone to the whole brilliant interior. The delicate ivory shades of the bride's wedding gown found an exquisite setting in the masses of crimson roses immediately beyond.

The President was in full evening dress, with turn-down collar, white lawn neck-tie and white enamel studs. He was quite as pale and nervous in manner as he was noticed to be when he went out for a short drive early in the afternoon.

The bride was beautiful, as all brides are in their wedding robes, and her's was the last supreme effort of the Parisian costumer whom she consulted. It was modeled in some degree after the wedding dress of the Princess Amelie, daughter of the Comte de Paris, recently wedded to the Prince of Portugal. It was of the richest and heaviest ivory white satin, thick and soft. The bodice was high, with square neck and elbow sleeves, and the long court train, five yards in length, was fastened to the lower edge of the bodice at the back, and swept away in heavy, unbroken folds. The train was rounded, simply turned at the edge and faced with a deep balourouse of muslin and Valenciennes. The petticoat front was bordered with a ruche of orange blossoms and crossed with a round, full apron of delicate silk mull, embroidered with orange blossoms and bordered with a row of tiny blossoms. On the corsage were scarfs of the embroidered mull. The elbow sleeves were finished with crossed scarfs of the delicate mull and a little cluster of orange blossoms. The veil, of the most filmy Malines tulle, completely enveloped the figure, falling from the coronet of orange blossoms on the high coiffure to the toe in front, and falling away at the back to the extreme end of the long train. The white satin slippers had a cluster of orange blossoms in the tiny lace bow. She wore no jewels save an engagement ring containing a sapphire and two diamonds.

A hush fell upon the assemblage as Dr. Sunderland stepped forward to his position fronting the wedding couple, with the Rev. Wm. Cleveland (the President's brother) at his left hand. In a distinct tone of voice and with a deliberate utterance, the Doctor performed the simple and beautiful wedding service.

At the conclusion of the ceremony Mrs. Folsom, showing traces of deep emotion, was the first to tender her congratulations to the newly-married pair. She was followed by Miss Cleveland, the Rev. Mr. Cleveland and the other relatives and friends in turn. While the congratulations were in progress the band, under the leadership of Professor Sousa, performed the bridal chorus and march from Lohengrin, and to this music the President and his wife led the way to the stately East Room. From the East Room the company proceeded, after a season of promenading and conversation, to the family dining-room of the Mansion, where the family supper was served.

There was no formal order observed in the supper-room, but a collation was served and the guests sat at the small tables or slowly promenaded the room as they discussed the *menu* and chatted over the event of the evening. The elegantly designed souvenirs of satin boxes, containing dainty slices of the bridal cake and each one bearing the hand-painted monogram "C. F.," were received with great admiration.

While the orchestra was playing one of its happiest selections and the guests were gathered about the tables the bride quietly slipped away to her room and changed her wedding dress for a heavy gray silk traveling dress. She then returned to her company and was soon afterwards joined by the President, who had in the meantime changed his dress suit for a traveling costume. This was about 8:30 o'clock, and the President and his bride said a hasty "good-bye" to their friends and left the house through a private exit from the Red Room into the south grounds, taking their departure for Deer Park, on the Alleghanies, where they will spend the honeymoon.

Who Sets the Fashions for Women.

From the Chicago News.

The Gainsborough hat is again coming into style. Some four or five years ago it was quite fashionable, but was driven out of vogue by the ridicule and the sarcasm of theatre-goers. It disappeared from the street and parquet for a time, but has become again the rage. Yesterday during a brief interval of sunshine a lady wearing a Gainsborough nearly three feet in diameter walked on the west side of State street from Lake to Adams. She was stared at by ten thousand curious eyes and was the object of ten thousand remarks, ranging from sarcasm to wonder. She did not seem to mind it, but strolled leisurely along with her parasol at an angle of 45 degrees and hummed an air from the "Mikado." She was in no hurry, but stopped at every other shop window and gazed therein. She had not walked a block before the universal feminine comment was: "The Gainsborougha are coming in again." And so they are if that lady is as good an advertisement as she has been in the past. She is under salary from a millinery firm on Wabash avenue, and I have seen her walk more than one article of head-dress into popularity in the self-same way.

THE EX-CONFEDERATE GENERALS.

What the Surviving Chieftains of the South are Engaged in Now.

Washington Dispatch to Cincinnati Enquirer.

Of the six full generals appointed by the Confederate Congress only two survive—Joseph E. Johnston, now United States Commissioner of Railroads, and G. T. Beauregard, Adjutant General of Louisiana and manager of the Louisiana Lottery drawings. Of the twenty lieutenant-generals appointed to the provisional army several are living. E. Kirby Smith is Professor of Mathematics in the University of South Tennessee, which is an Episcopal institution. James Longstreet is keeping a hotel down in Georgia, after serving a term there as United States Marshal under President Hayes. D. H. Hill, of North Carolina, was till recently President of the Agricultural School of the State of Arkansas, and now earns a living chiefly by magazine writing. Richard Taylor, son of President Taylor, is engaged in building a canal near New Orleans. Stephen D. Lee is a farmer and President of the State Agricultural College of Mississippi. Jubal A. Early practices law at Lynchburg, although his chief support is derived from his connection with the Louisiana Lottery Company.

Of the major-generals A. P. Stewart is now President of the University of Mississippi at Oxford, where Secretary Lamar was Professor at the time of his election to the United States Senate. Wade Hampton is in the Senate. Joseph Wheeler is in Congress. He is very wealthy and one of the largest planters in Alabama. John B. Gordon is a millionaire railroad man, and figured conspicuously at the Montgomery celebration. Gen. Loring, of Florida, was engineering in Egypt until a few years ago, when he came to New York to work at the same profession. B. F. Cheatham was recently appointed postmaster at Nashville, Tenn., by President Cleveland. Sam Jones, of Virginia, is in the Judge Advocate General's Office.

Lafayette McLaws is postmaster at Savannah, Ga. L. Buckner lives in Louisville, Ky., where he owns a great deal of real estate, the revenue from which supports him. L. B. French earns a scanty subsistence by engineering in Georgia. C. L. Stephenson is in Fredericksburg, Va. John H. Forney, brother of Congressman Forney, is in an insane asylum at Selma, Ala. Abney H. Maury is in Washington, agent for a New York life insurance company. John G. Walker is also in the insurance business here. Isaac R. Trimble lives in retirement in Baltimore on a fortune derived from the Trimble whiskey. Gen. Heth is employed by the government to do engineering on some Southern rivers. Cadmus Wilcox was formerly employed about the Senate Chamber, but is now in retirement, writing a history of the Mexican War.

Fitzhugh Lee is Governor of Virginia. "Extra Billy" Smith practices law at Warrenton, Va. Charles W. Field, once doorkeeper of the House, is superintendent of the Hot Springs Reservation. William B. Bates is Governor of Tennessee. W. H. F. Lee is a Fairfax county farmer. C. J. Polignac, who came over from France to espouse the Confederate cause, is back in Paris, busied with immense railroad operations. J. F. Fagan was Marshal in Arkansas under Grant. He is now at Little Rock. William Mahone is in the Senate, as is E. C. Walthall, of Mississippi. John S. Marmaduke is Governor of Missouri and an aspirant for Senator Cockrell's seat. Pierce M. B. Young has gone to Russia as United States Consul-General at St. Petersburg. M. C. Butler is a Senator of the United States. Thomas L. Russell, after making a fortune as attorney for the Northern Pacific Railroad, has settled down at his old home, Charlottesville, Va. G. W. Custis Lee is President of Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Va.

The Earl, the Lawyer and the Candles.

A noble earl, known to have a touch of madness in his brain, had a tenant who had fallen into difficulties. These had brought him under the power of a certain lawyer whom we shall call Mr. Hardie. Mr. Hardie used his power over Sandy in a remorseless way, and presented him with a bill which was most unreasonable and which the poor man was unable to pay. Sandy went to the earl and told him all. "Leave him to me," said the earl, "and I will settle with him." He sent for Mr. Hardie and bade him bring a full statement of all that was due him by Sandy L——. On the appointed day the lawyer appeared and presented the bill. Taking him to his private room, he asked: "Now are you sure you have put down everything which he owes you?" "Quite sure, my lord." The earl then locked the door, placed on the table a brace of loaded pistols, opened a drawer, and handed to the lawyer the full tale of guineas. "Now, Mr. Hardie," he added, "you'd better have a little refreshments." "Thank you, my lord, you are very kind, and I do feel rather thirsty." "It's not drink I have for you," said his lordship; "but you see these two tallow candles; you shall eat every morsel of them before you stir from this room." The lawyer looked aghast, but smiled as if it were a joke. "You hear me," said the earl, in tremendous emphasis; "eat those candles!" It was a serious situation, in a locked room before an enraged earl, known to be half-mad, and who was now beginning to handle the pistols. There was nothing for Hardie but to succumb; the only relaxation he could get was liberty to use his penknife to cut out the wicks! The task was at last completed; the Earl grimly bowed him out, and told him to remember his repast the next time he made out his account against a poor dog like Sandy.

Feminine Anxiety to Get Married.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

It is often said in depreciation of a girl that she is anxious to get married. Why should she not be? The same desire and the open expression thereof are commended in a man. What else is the average woman taught to hope for, to confidently expect and in many cases to struggle for as the chief end of life? Open pursuit of a man is by all means to be deplored, as is an eager waiting that unfits a woman for everything besides. But the same training that prepares her to be a good wife will serve equally well should she remain a spinster. Whether they are sufficiently honest to acknowledge it or not, ninety-nine girls out of every hundred look forward to marriage as a matter of course. It would be better for them and their future husbands were this taken into account in training girls.

WHITE HOUSE ROMANCE.

THE BACHELOR PRESIDENT'S LOVE STORY

James Buchanan's Faithful Love—Andrew Jackson and His Rachel.

President Buchanan's love story is historic, and reads more like the conventional novel of fifty years ago than plain fact. But it happened just as tragedies happen every day that are stranger than fiction. When he was a poor young lawyer he became engaged to Miss Coleman, who belonged to one of the richest, staidest, and, it may be assumed, narrowest-minded and most purblind families in Philadelphia. The Colemans by no means approved of the match, but nevertheless the young couple became engaged. Mr. Buchanan was then practicing law in a remote part of Pennsylvania, and in those days of stage-coaches and saddle-bags correspondence was liable to interruptions. Miss Coleman's letters became irregular, and then stopped altogether. He wrote repeatedly, but got no reply. At last he determined to go to Philadelphia, but at Lancaster the stage met with an accident and Mr. Buchanan suffered a broken leg. He wrote again as soon as he was able, but still heard nothing. Lying up in a country tavern, in the midst of a phenomenal snow storm, for six weeks, embittered him, and he wrote Miss Coleman a letter of fierce reproaches, and then wrote no more. Now for Miss Coleman's part. Her eminently respectable family from the beginning intercepted all of her letters and all of Mr. Buchanan's. She made all the appeals to him a woman could make, but she never had a line from him after he left Philadelphia, except that last cutting, reproachful letter—and as, unfortunately, it contained nothing but his renunciation of her, she could know nothing of what had preceded it. The eminently respectable family were satisfied—the match was broken off by means which would have landed them all in the penitentiary in these days. A year or two afterward Mr. Buchanan was in Philadelphia, and at a ball came face to face with Miss Coleman. Neither spoke, and Mr. Buchanan paid marked attention to another girl present. That night a young girl who was staying with Miss Coleman said to her, while the two girls were alone in their room: "Did you see Mr. Buchanan's attention to Miss ——? Now, they might have been yours had you recognized him." Miss Coleman began to sob violently. She would not be soothed, and her friend, becoming alarmed, called the family. Of what next happened two accounts have been given: one was that she had taken poison, and her sufferings afterwards came from that—but those who were near her said she was simply suffering from incontrollable mental anguish. Toward morning, when her pulse got so low that it was scarcely perceptible, and her nervous excitement had changed into a profound stupor, the doctors were sent for. But she was past help. They never roused her, and she died the next day of what the doctors called nervous exhaustion, but which goes by the name of a broken heart. Then the truth came to Mr. Buchanan's ears, and from that day his bachelorhood was assured. When he was President the story was generally known, and there were no reports about his marriage as long as he was in the White House.

John Tyler was the only President who married during his term of office. A lovely portrait of Mrs. Tyler in her wedding gown hangs in the green-room at the White House. For many years it hung in the corridor up-stairs, but it was brought down by President Arthur, who did not believe in hiding so much beauty. She was Julia Gardiner, and the daughter of one of the rich Gardiners, of Gardiner's Island.

It is pretty well known that President Andrew Jackson was in earnest about his love affairs, if any man ever was, and the story of his affection for his Rachel during the forty years of his married life is too well known to be repeated here. It was said that her death was caused by overhearing in a hotel at Nashville the slanders that were circulated about her during the campaign preceding Gen. Jackson's election. He had kept it all rigorously from her, and the shock of hearing that she had been vilified and held up to scorn throughout the whole United States was too much for her. She was always delicate, and was just then recovering from an illness. She went back to the Hermitage, took to her bed, and never rose from it. President Jackson had her portrait hung in his bedroom in the White House, where, as he said, it should be the first object to meet his eyes in the morning and the last to greet him at night.

Thomas Jefferson, who married Maria Skeleton, professed never to have recovered from her death six years after their marriage, and never supplied her place.

Mexico and its Population.

City of Mexico Cor. Chicago Tribune.

The people of Mexico by some are said to number 10,000,000, by others 8,000,000. Of these probably seven-eighths are of Aztec and the others of Spanish and other foreign origin. The Spanish are still the controlling race. They are mainly intelligent and wealthy, and manage to hold the reins of government. The franchise is restricted to a comparatively small number of the ruling classes, and hence the *emeutes* and revolutions which have been a frequent occurrence in Mexican history. The descendants of the Indians are a quiet, peace-loving people, and do nearly all the manual labor of the country. The climate is so genial they do not need many dry goods, and apparently their mode of life has not changed much since the days of the Montezumas. Sandals, with a single blouse and trousers, satisfy the men, and a calico slip and perhaps a blanket about the loins, with bare feet, constitute the dress of the women. They are all fond of gay colors, and when at a distance and not too closely scanned, look picturesque—perhaps some would say beautiful. They have adobe huts for their homes, but these are mainly valuable in storms, for they live mostly out of doors. A visit to the Indian market, where thousands assemble daily, and to the fair at Ameecameca, where there were tens of thousands of people, mainly in the street, chattering and elbowing their way, gives ample opportunity to observe their dress and habits.

Miss Anderson ought to get married. Many actresses less successful than herself are supporting husbands.

CEYLON'S CAPITAL.

The Chief Centre of the Jewel Trade of the Oriental World.

Colombo is in some respects more favored than other tropical cities, and is as healthy as can reasonably be expected, owing to its long extent of seashore and its constant exposure to sea winds. The site is low and forms a sort of cape, with the open sea on one side and the bay on the other. An elevated region also, with a temperature far different from that of the coast, offers its advantages at a distance of three or four hours by rail. Still, the merchant who has made a fortune in Colombo, the civil official or the army official who has dutifully accepted his exile to Bishop Heber's paradise, rapturously hails the opportunity which permits him to return to his native land, either to spend his life, to pass a brief leave of absence, or, if he be an officer, to be assigned to a post less purgatorial. From Ceylon, as elsewhere, the long absent returns to England with the bile in the cuticle instead of in the liver, giving that old parchment look which Thackeray and other English novelists have so often described, and a complication of disorders which even a full purse and a regiment of physicians fail to put to flight.

The chief centre of the jewel trade of the East is at Colombo, principally in the hands of Cingalese and Mohammedan merchants. These, with their long-haired runners and cappers, are numerous and so importunate that even a personal chastisement is sometimes an insufficient hint that one desires to be disembarrassed of their society. Their ways are wary and spider-like when they once see the traveler becoming entangled in their web. Only the least valuable of their wares are displayed in cheap show-cases, and they usually begin by selling some trifling article, like a fan, or some little personal ornament. From these they proceed to handsome moonstones and cat's eyes, and then they draw forth from unseen table-drawers or perhaps from some old-fashioned safe fine emeralds, fine rubies, sapphires and diamonds, for which they ask three or four times as much as they expect to receive. Sometimes they will sell some pretty, small jewel at a bargain to tempt the purchaser; and then they will offer a large emerald or sapphire, for which they will ask perhaps eight hundred or one thousand dollars. If the visitor seems indisposed to purchase, but still lingers, they gradually lower the price, often selling what they may at first have asked from four hundred to one thousand dollars for for seventy-five or possibly for two hundred dollars. Some of the merchants are prosperous, but most of them are constantly in trouble, having brought their misfortunes and liabilities with them from Point de Galles at the time of the commercial change of base.

Great bargains always await the skilled purchaser at Colombo if he has the requisite means. Unfortunately good judgment and a long purse do not always go together, and mistakes are often made—stones that are absolutely worthless being purchased for genuine. Good cat's-eyes can be bought for from five to ten dollars, and exceedingly handsome ones for from fifteen to twenty dollars. So sapphires and rubies begin the scale at fifteen and twenty dollars and end at any figure the purchaser chooses to pay. Small stones of three or four most valuable kinds, such as are used for setting larger ones, may be bought at from a few cents to a dollar or two, and sometimes at a nominal figure by weight. It is safe to say that almost any jewel can be bought in Colombo for from one-fifth to one-tenth of the amount for which it is afterward sold in America.

The Only Bachelor in the United States Senate.

Washington Letter to Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A New York newspaper sent a man to interview Senator Saulsbury about the President's engagement. Saulsbury is the typical "old bach"—there are real widowers and grass-widowers in the Senate, but he is the only bachelor—and he told the reporter, in an interview, that he thought the President's love affairs were nobody's business. The Senator is tall, slim and shriveled, bloodless and solitary, and to look at him one would never imagine that a dream of love and orange blossoms ever hovered over his pillow. But appearances are deceptive. As old and dry as he is, there still lingers a flame in his breast, and sometimes he gets sentimental.

I know of a buxom widow in this city, rosy and jolly, as full of blood and fun as Saulsbury is of dryness, at whose house the old man has been a constant visitor for nearly twenty years. He is fond of a game of whist and glass of punch. No hand can brew one that suits the Senator's taste so well as hers, and there isn't a lady in the world that he prefers to her as a partner at a rubber. About once a week he spends an evening at her cosy home, and after the guests are gone he usually remains to take another glass and smoke a cigar before the grate of the drawing room. It is then that the comforts of a home, the attractions of a fireside and a jolly companion, warm up the cockles of the old man's heart, and he seldom leaves the house without proposing marriage to her. Years ago he was very much in earnest and used to press his suit with the ardor of a conventional lover, but the proposal, having been renewed so often, has become a matter of jest between them, and now he pops the question regularly in a quaint, comical way by asking when he shall engage the parson. She always laughs and tells him they are too young to marry, and then the old man drains his glass, puts on his hat and goes to his lonely rooms, which must be very dismal to him after an evening at her fireside.

The Card.

From the Boston Traveler.

The card is the epitome of civilization. A lady's visiting card is the representative and implies far more than date of name and residence. Giving you her card a lady gives with it her social recognition, her good will, her remembrance, the entree to her house. The card being thus representative should stand for more than it often does. A card is a call, and save among special friends it is the most desirable form of a call. It implies that you are held in kindly regard, and that future meetings will be agreeable. It does away with any possibility of mistakes, or with any awkwardness or chance meetings. In fact, the card is the sign and symbol of social enlightenment, and deserves to be canonized.

The corner-stone of the exposition building was laid in Minneapolis.

WIPING OUT A STAIN.

THE STORY OF AN ALABAMA PRIVATE.

The Soldier's Heroic Death Atones for the Deserter's Disgrace.

Ex-Rebel in the Detroit Free Press.

When Johnston, about the middle of July, 1864, turned over the command of the Confederate army in and around Atlanta to Hood, things looked so blue that the humblest soldier could realize that nothing but some desperate stroke of luck would save us. Indeed, most of us looked upon the cause as hopelessly lost. That feeling was a natural cause of homesickness, and it was talked among the men that it was no crime to get out from under the impending blow in the best way possible. I had no home or friends to go to, but thousands of others had, and there were scores of desertions, besides a great many unsuccessful attempts.

One of Hood's first moves was to put a check on this business. He issued very stringent orders, and it soon came to be known that desertion would be punished in the severest manner. I do not remember that anyone was shot for this offense, but there were a dozen men awaiting court-martial, and but for circumstances they would have been tried, convicted and perhaps led to a disgraceful death.

One night, while I was sergeant of the relief guard around our camp, the sentinels captured a young private of an Alabama regiment who was plainly trying to desert. He was sent off under guard, and the next day was carried before our brigade commander. I took him before the General myself, and heard most of the conversation between them. It seemed that the boy came of a fighting family, and had not only served a year and a half in the ranks, but had been twice wounded. It was clearly nothing but homesickness that had stirred him up to play the part of a deserter. The General knew his father, and he talked to him of the disgrace—of the grief the old man would feel—of the stain which would rest upon him after the war—of the cowardice of leaving his companions to bear the brunt—and by and by he had the boy crying. It was a clear case, and the prisoner could have been reported to headquarters, but the General seemed averse to this; he talked as kindly as a woman, and closed the matter by saying:

"I want you to return to your regiment, and wipe out this stain. There will be a great battle soon, and you will have opportunity to prove my trust in you. Here is my hand; go back to duty, and when the hour comes do not fail me."

The boy uttered his thanks in a broken voice and went away. Only his own captain knew of what had happened, and he also knew of the General's kindness.

It wasn't many days after that before we moved out to fight the battle of Peachtree Creek. I had my eye on the boy as soon as we got under fire, and I saw by his looks and actions that he meant to wipe away that stain. Once he turned and looked me in the eyes. I gave him a friendly nod, but neither of us spoke. He knew of what I was thinking, and I saw by the blaze of his eyes that nothing would dismay him. At one part of the line the Federal forces were unprepared for the sudden assault and were temporarily rolled back, but on our wing they had been aroused and were waiting for us. We pushed ahead in solid battle lines, torn by their artillery, and by and by we got the word to charge. Then came the confusion—the smoke—the hurrah—the smoke and turmoil of battle. We kept crowding ahead, now obliquing slightly to the left, now to the right, and as they would not give way we were finally among the guns of a battery. We drove beyond them—were breasted back—fought over the pieces—gained and lost them—and the boy I was watching was always in front. Men on either side of him went down, but he was still unwounded. When we got among the guns it was a hand-to-hand fight, with bayonet and clubbed musket. I saw blood dripping from the boy's bayonet—I saw him raging up and down, with only the gun-barrel for a weapon. Twice, as I gathered a few men about me to drag off one of the pieces, men in blue surged up, and the boy drove at them almost single-handed, and raged among them like a lion.

We held our ground for perhaps twenty minutes, our poor old skeleton regiment numbering hardly a full company when we gave ground. We had just begun to retire, the boy standing exposed and blazing away with a musket he had picked up, when I saw him fall. Two or three of us raised him and placed him under the shelter of a bank, hoping that he was only wounded, but there was not a man deader on all the battlefield. A volley must have been fired at him alone, for at least a dozen bullets had pierced his body. Death had come in an instant, but on his face was the smile which it had worn when he went into the fray—a smile which said to me:

"You know all, and I have wiped the stain away!"

So he had, poor boy!

Market Day in Costa Rica.

Costa Rica Cor. Kansas City Journal.

Saturday is market day in San Jose, and people come in from the country sometimes thirty or more miles. In my ride out to the small village of Alajulta this morning I met crowds of women with straw or felt hats, which they held in their hands, while on the head were the customary burdens of some sort of produce for the markets, bright shawls and rebosas over their shoulders, flaring and balloon-shaped calico dresses and bare feet, plodding their way into the city. Some of the women were young and handsome, with black eyes, long black hair braided in tresses; others were wrinkled, careworn and ugly. I never, not even in Switzerland, saw so many women with necks deformed by the goitre. I suppose it must be the tremendous loads on their heads and the fixed position that produces the deformity. Besides the women were also men and boys, all eagerly pushing along, each with a bundle of something to sell. Carts loaded with wood, sugar cane and other commodities also filed along, and the poorest peasant would touch his hat and wish me *buenos dios*. The people are extraordinarily polite, docile and apparently contented.

A Kansas town was begun the other day by the sale of $45,000 worth of building lots and the completion of contracts for the erection of forty-eight business buildings to be finished in thirty days.

WHAT A BOUQUET DID.

The Romance of a Paris Boulevard.

The Paris boulevard flower dealers have wonderful taste in arranging flowers in every conceivable form of bouquet, and there is one of them, Mme. Lion, whose reputation is European ever since an incident with which she was connected got into the newspapers.

One of the Secretaries of the French Embassy at St. Petersburg fell in love with one of the ladies of honor to the Empress. Unfortunately for the young diplomatist, she was already engaged to be married to a very wealthy and titled Muscovite, but she could not help showing her preference for the noble Frenchman. Thereupon the Russian made such a scene that the lad went to the Empress for protection. "Try and induce her Majesty to accord you hand to whichever of us produces the most beautiful bouquet," whispered her French lover, and the young lady promised to do so. The Empress loved her very much, and readily consented to an arrangement which promised to be pleasant in any event, at the same time communicating with the maid of honor's father, who laughingly agreed to all that was going on.

Then the Russian gentleman was notified; and when he was informed that mademoiselle's hand was for him who gave her the most magnificent bouquet that day fortnight, the Empress herself to be the judge, he believed that he would become her husband and none other. But confiding in his great fortune and his own good taste, he let the days pass, supposing that his money could buy all that was wanted at the last moment.

The day arrived when the love-gauge was to be decided, and that part of the palace in which the Czarina dwells was the scene of great excitement. Even the autocratic Czar himself deigned to be interested, while the Grand Duke Alexis was as eager as a child about it. The Russian nobleman advanced and presented an enormous bouquet. It was indeed beautiful; it was made up of the rarest flowers to be found in all Russia, and had cost something like 8,000 roubles. At the sight of it the young lady nearly fainted, for surely it was impossible for her dear little diplomatist to excel such magnificence. The other ladies of honor and all those present showed their appreciation of their countryman's love-token.

With modest mien the French Count in his turn stepped forward, holding in his hands two gilded boxes. In politest language he said that one of the boxes contained a bouquet for the lady he loved; the other held a few flowers which he humbly begged that the Empress would deign to accept. Then he handed each lady her bouquet, and immediately all present saw that he had won—for never before was there such a lovely combination of color and perfume as in the flowers which he had himself brought from Paris.

The instant that the gauge had been thrown down he had applied for leave of absence; it took nearly two days to get it, and then he started for Paris. Arriving there, he rode straight to the famous flower-shop of Mme. Lion, and told her what he wanted. That night he was on his way back to Russia, and in the large basket which he looked after carefully day and night were niftoes, souvenirs de Malmaison and gardenias, and these three most lovely flowers were set about with white lilac. Such a bouquet was never before seen in the Russian capital, and the Empress without delay awarded to the Count the young lady's hand. They were married, and are now living in Vienna, to which embassy he was promoted a few months ago.

Legend of the Weeping Willow.

From Happy Hours at Home.

Just where the path disappeared into the copse that skirted the great dark forest, where all day long the shadows hid, and out of which the night seemed to come when the sun went down, a man came, bearing an armful of firewood. As he jogged along, he caught a protruding twig and tossed it away. Quickly a little slip of a girl, with sun-kissed hair and eyes of divinest blue, ran and picked it up.

"May I have it?" she asked.

"Ye may have it without the asking, if ye'll take the trouble to stoop for it," he returned.

"I am going to plant it," declared the tiny maiden, lightly holding the twig between her soft finger-tips.

"What will you do that for?" said the man. "It will never grow."

"Oh, it will if I tend it," confidently returned the lassie.

With another look at the wind-blown curls and the eyes like heaven, the man went on his way, and the wee one planted the twig.

Every day she watered and tended and watched the little wisp, with its pointed, slender leaves of green hue and silvery lining. Day by day it grew larger and sturdier, and swayed more and more gracefully in the summer wind; and the little maiden clapped her hands in glee, as she cried: "I knew it would grow!"

Again and again the seasons came and went. The castaway twig had grown into a beautiful tree, and the slip of a girl stood on the verge of beautiful womanhood. Then it was that the hand of the death angel touched the lovely maiden, chilled the warm life in her tender frame, and put out the light in her beautiful eyes.

They made her a grave beneath the tree she had planted and fostered, because she had wished it, and they mourned for her long and deeply. But now the tree seemed to droop and languish, and on the breeze there came a sound as if of sobbing and sighing, which shook the tree through all its branches to the very core, and quivered and trembled in each pointed leaf. They said it seemed as if the insensate thing grieved just as they did, and still it languished, until every upward turning branch with every twig hung down, and every leaf from its twig depended; and each night and morning the dew dripped like a tear from each slender point and fell on the grave.

Then they said: "The tree truly grieves for her." The "Willow," she had named it, and now they called it "Weeping Willow."

Another Woman Captain.

Another woman has been given a license to command a steamboat. Her name is Mary E. Coons, and she is captain of the yacht *Elizabeth*, of Harlem, and her husband is engineer. Having passed an examination successfully, and promised not to swear at the crew and to deal gently with the chief engineer, the inspectors could not refuse to follow the precedent set on the Mississippi a few years ago.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....JUNE 10, 1886.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The annual meeting of the State Press Association is held this week at Morehead City.

Monday's elections on local option in different parts of the State bring out saliently one or two very significant facts: that the deep interest in the question of prohibition, both for and against, is confined to no particular section, but is developing itself everywhere; that the press is completely divided on the subject; that so far, the feeling, intense as it is, lacks the bitterness which has decraded it elsewhere; that a determination has taken deep root in the popular mind to test the issue to the very core. Our time is coming—Fayetteville has been silent the while, but sentiment is smoldering, not slumbering. We have very decided opinions regarding the matter, and when the issue is made up we shall be plain in expressing them and acting in accordance with them.

The pristine splendor and glory of the Chapel Hill commencements of other days seem to have been revived in the impressive and imposing ceremonies of last week. No sign of weakness, no taint of decay, seemed to cling to the bright vesture of the time-honored University; visitors from all parts of this State and from distant sections of the country thronged the beautiful village and crowded the college halls; the graduating class furnished evidence of a vigor and prosperity in the institution unexampled since the war; guests of high note and distinction attested by their presence the interest felt in the *alma mater* of the many who have left its walls to win high places among men; and the social pleasures attending the occasion were all that the gayest and most fastidious of the young people could desire.

TIME FOR ORGANIZATION.

We are not in favor of long campaigns for the election of candidates necessary to fill the various offices within the gift of the people, for we think that at the best there is too much time lost in politics, which might be far better employed in the development of our material resources. But a due interest in public affairs is but the duty of every good citizen, and especially does it become the Democratic party to perfect its organization for the coming campaign.

Only a few weeks will elapse before the State and district conventions will be held, and we respectfully suggest that the Democratic Executive Committee of Cumberland county should hold a meeting at an early day for the purpose of putting in train the necessary work for the coming election.

THE SUPREME COURT.

We claim to be conservative in our views of public questions which affect the general welfare, and radicalism, for the mere sake of being at extremes, we cordially detest. We will look much more closely to find virtues to praise than to find vices and foibles to condemn; and we would even rather endure minor evils than apply too severely the pruning-knife of reform—for human nature is weak at best, and oftentimes the reformer himself is badly in need of patching and *mending up*. But there are times when the public interests are too urgent and paramount to be viewed with indifference, and plain-speaking becomes imperative.

We utterly dissent from the opinion entertained by part of the State press that the present incumbents of the Supreme Court bench are filling satisfactorily the positions which they occupy, and that they should be returned by the people at the next election. We do not pretend to speak *ex cathedra*, but we do profess to have secured sufficient information from able and clear-headed members of the bar to enable us to give an intelligent opinion, and the Supreme Court of North Carolina fail signally to show the mental vigor and intellectual acumen which are essential to the discharge of the great trusts placed in their hands; are hindering justice and the reasonably speedy operation of the laws by their slowness, vacillation and inefficiency; and should, some time since, by a prompt and voluntary relinquishment of responsibilities for which they are unfitted, have rendered superfluous the writing of such an article as this in a newspaper. Their personal character we would not by a syllable besmirch for the world: their judicial standing and calibre are subject to popular scrutiny, and have been found wanting.

Let the leaders in the approaching State convention prepare for a new deal, and let the cards fall into stronger hands, and wiser heads henceforth direct the game.

DEATH OF A TAMMANY SACHEM.

The death of John Kelly in New York last week removes the most prominent figure from the ranks of the turbulent, aggressive and not always hand-clean Tammany Democracy. John Kelly was of Irish descent, from a poor but honest Catholic family, but was himself a native of New York city. Fighting his way up from the obscure walks of life, he achieved prominence by the mere force of pluck and persistency, and eventually became a leader in metropolitan politics—faithful to his friends unto death, unsparing and vindictive to his foes.

No one who knew him ever denied that John Kelly was a thoroughly honest man—and even the New York *Herald*, a prodigal of its ridicule of the dress-coat branch of the party and Uncle Dick Schell with his champagne bottle, never ventured to asperse the personal integrity of John Kelly—but no politician ever worked more persistently than he on the principle that "everything was fair in war," and that nothing was unjustifiable which would secure party success. Without being an orator or a cultured scholar, John Kelly evinced remarkable ability during his service in Congress, and his speech in exposure of the tenets of the Know Nothing party attracted more attention and was more widely circulated through the country than any address ever delivered in the House of Representatives. In his death Tammany loses it right arm—nay, its head; and there is many a deep sigh of relief from the lesser lights that the old war-horse has given up at last, for they both hated and feared him.

THE LAFAYETTE LIGHT INFANTRY.

Lament Over its Disbandment—Pictures of the Past—War's Rude Alarms and the Piping Times of Peace.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

WILMINGTON, N. C., June 3, 1886.—I write to you because one of you was one of that grand old corps that awakened the pride of the citizens of Fayetteville in the long ago. It was with sadness that I read a few days ago that the LaFayette Light Infantry had disbanded and turned her arms over to another company.

On memory's page I have written the gallant bearing of that noble company, even before the din of battle was sounded, when in her infantile moments she presented to the world a front that would have done credit to age and experience. I see her emerging from her armory with solid step to the tap of the drum and music such as our own band was wont to give in those old days. I see her plumes floating in the breeze, her beautiful uniform, excelled by none, her men tall and of martial bearing, commanding the admiration of gazing multitudes. I see first Maj. Cook, proud of his command, marching them column in front. I see them halt and hear his familiar command, "By eschelon of sections forward, march!" I see section after section forward and halt till a solid column moves on again as if woven together and inseparable. Again, I see them move by the right flank in sections of fours. I see all this movement in precision and grace.

Again, I see them on their way to attend a grand jubilee given at New Berne when her railroad was completed. We left on the steamer *Sun*, Capt. Rush, having as our spokesman Col. T. C. Fuller, and as an invited guest, filling the post of honor, Gen. John Winslow, who wore one of the old three-cornered regulation hats of that day. We were a merry crowd. On the way down we stopped at Elizabethtown, and were welcomed by a speech from Col. Richardson (I think). Col. Fuller responded in his happy way, as few can respond. The next morning early we were near Wilmington and tied up, together with the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, who came down on the steamer *Hart*, and waited till about 9 o'clock in order to get breakfast and to give the Wilmington companies time to rally and receive us at the wharf, which was done in a manner worthy of Wilmington's generous and military spirit. We marched through Market street to the armory, where we stacked arms and had the freedom of the city. In the afternoon we took the cars for New Berne, arriving that night and going into comfortable quarters. The day following was the grand gala day. A number of companies were there from different parts of the State, and the whole battalion was under command of Maj. Draughon, of the Independent Company. We were put through field exercise, and at the close each captain took command of his company. Capt. Cook marched us off and put us through the manual of arms. Gen. Winslow had an old New Berne friend along with him, and they followed our company up, the General meanwhile extolling the L. F. L. I. His friend was not a military man, but ready to drink in all the General might say. We were loading and firing by command. After loading, the captain said, "Ready! Aim!" whereupon, before the order, "Fire!" was given, some fellow pulled the trigger, and "bang!" went his gun. Immediately the captain says, "Recover Arms!" The General, in order to cover up the mistake, said to his friend, "Skirmishing, by G——!" The order being again given, we made a splendid fire. "Well! well! well!" says the stranger, "isn't that a beautiful drill!" So you see "Grassy Cat Squirrel" covered up our mistake. In due time we started home. Col. Hall, who was in command of the Wilmington Light Infantry, telegraphed from Goldsboro to the railroad eating-house to have supper ready for us when we arrived, which was a generous deed, and one much appreciated by the hungry soldiers. The next day we were welcomed back to old Fayetteville.

Not long after this Capt. Matthews took command of the company, manifesting great interest in its prosperity. Starr, Roberts, Pemberton were lieutenants, each one devoted to the interest of the company. By their liberality and that of the company, Collins, leader of the band, was employed by the year.

After awhile the muttering thunders of war were in the air. Excitement ran high, but there was a strong Union sentiment in old Fayetteville, backed by the solid writings of that sterling man, E. J. Hale. As I said, the Union sentiment prevailed till Lincoln's call for 75,000 troops from the South. Then the scale turned, and there was but one side to the question. Gen. Holmes arrived home, having resigned his commission in the United States Army, and we wished to go up in a body and give him welcome. The company was called out, and while in the armory and before we were formed in ranks, Capt. Matthews came to me and said: "I want to see how many of the company will volunteer to go into the 1st Regiment, and when we have formed a line I am going to call you out to make a speech. They all know what your sentiments have been hitherto." I said, "All right." As he proposed, so he did, and I stepped forward and fired my best gun. The consequence was that every man but two, I think, volunteered. After we got into the field more than once I was told, "O, yes, confound you! if it hadn't been for your speech I wouldn't be here."

I should here remark that when we went into the field Starr was in command, and while in the field was promoted to Lieut. Colonel of the 1st N. C. Regiment Volunteers. His men were strongly attached to him and were proud of his promotion. The 1st was a six months regiment, so formed by order of the Governor. At the expiration of six months and after the battle of Great Bethel, the regiment returned home and was disbanded. Nearly all returned very soon to the field, and I suppose from the two Fayetteville companies 75 or 100 commissioned officers went in for the war. How many of the old company sleep the sleep of death! I call up Roberts, George and Thomas Baker, Shemwell, Thornton, Beasley, Atkins, Pearce, Pearce, Banks, Charles and John Leete, Joe and Charles Arey, McDonald, Daily, Wightman, Erambert, Goldston and others, who have folded their tents and passed over the river.

Again I say, I am sad to think that this grand old company is disbanded and is no more, save in her past glorious deeds. Starr, Pemberton, Smith, Roberts and all you boys, why did you allow her to be blotted out? Why did you not keep up the organization, and once a year meet and call home the scattered ones who were once of her and who cherish her memory as a kind ed tie? But she is dead! O'er her grave let us drop a tear and upon her coffin a sprig of evergreen. In our hearts we will cherish her memory. W. M. P.

MR. MANNING'S LETTER OF RESIGNATION TO THE PRESIDENT.

The Secretary of the Treasury Assigns His Reasons—The Reply of President Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, May 20, 1886.

My Dear Sir: I have decided to place in your hands my resignation of the office which you did me the honor to ask me to accept fifteen months ago. My reasons for this decision are both public and personal. Since the partial recovery of my health has permitted me to reflect upon the demands of the public service, to which I had given, perhaps too freely, all my strength, and upon the condition of resuming my labors at your side, I have not for a moment questioned what must be my present duty.

The full recovery of my health is pronounced to be an affair of weeks, and a longer period of rest, especially during the hot months, is prescribed, or at least advised as a prudent regimen thereafter. Compliance with this advice would not be practicable were I to resume now the general direction of the treasury department. Even if abating something of the energy which it seemed needful to expend in the first year of my work, supervision at a distance would be more hindrance than help to the acting secretary.

* * * * * *

The reforms in our fiscal policy, which you have mentioned, and which have been framed and commended to the wisdom of the legislative branch, are reforms necessary to our safety, binding in honor, obligatory in the traditions of the Democracy, set down with promises in our statute book.

Our present tariff laws are a needless oppression instead of an easy burden. Our currency is a chaos, into which we pour, from forced purchases of one of the precious metals, a mechanical increment, under coinage laws so ill-judged and untimely that it hinders the opening of our mints to the natural and unlimited coinage of both metals and the free expansion of our gold and silver coin along with the growing needs of a mighty people.

All our needful customs revenue might be collected by strictly revenue duties upon a few score of articles, instead of by extravagant or prohibitory duties upon more than 4,000 articles. The mere machinery of administration by its own mass and complexity breaks down and crushes out the enterprise it assumes to protect.

Better currency than elsewhere exists might be had by a few lines of repealing and empowering legislation, followed by two or three years of capable administration of the treasury, and joined with the present sagacious conduct of our foreign policy by the State department. Under the operation of the currency laws and tariff laws now in force, which you and the 49th Congress were elected by the people to repeal and reform, the burdened industries of our country are plunging heavily along a miry road toward foreseen danger. We talk of arbitrating our respective share of disaster, instead of knocking off our self-imposed fetters and releasing general prosperity.

* * * * * *

Permit me therefore, without hesitation to accept my temporary disability as a summons to stand aside and make way for one immediately capable of fulfilling every requirement of the public service.

Very respectfully yours,

DANIEL MANNING.

To the President.

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, June 1, 1886.

My Dear Mr. Manning: I have received your letter in which your resignation is tendered as secretary of the treasury. The sentiments therein contained are entirely in keeping with the devotion to public duty and the loyalty to the interests of the government which have characterized your relations to the present Administration. I am not surprised, though much impressed, by the concern which you evince for the correction of abuses and the inauguration of reforms to which in your letter you allude, and which have been so often the topics of our anxious consultations. I have hoped that the day was at hand when the party to which we belong, influenced largely by faith and confidence in you and in the wisdom of your views, would be quickened to the sense of responsibility, and led to more harmonious action upon the important questions with which you have had to deal.

In considering your proposed resignation I should be strongly inclined, by my personal regard and friendship and by the value of your services to the country, to beg you to at once and entirely abandon your inclination to relinquish your part of an arduous duty, but I am convinced that I should not do this, and that in all I suggest and ask I should have much at heart your welfare and safety.

You have placed your resignation in my hands. My responsibility here begins, and I know that responsibility will be met and the wishes of the people of the land fully answered when I ask you to postpone for awhile any insistance upon the acceptance of your resignation, and that your final conclusion thereon may be delayed until the effects of continued rest and freedom from official care upon your condition may be better tested.

I, therefore, earnestly request you to accept leave of absence until the first day of October next, when, if you desire it, the question of your resignation may be resumed with, perhaps, better means of judging all the facts and probabilities which should be considered in its determination.

Hoping that you will consent to this suggestion, and trusting that your encouraging progress toward restoration to health may continue, I am faithfully your friend,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Hon. Daniel Manning, Secretary of the Treasury.

Funeral of John Kelly.

NEW YORK, June 5, 1886.—The funeral of John Kelly took place this morning from St. Patrick's cathedral. There were no services at the house. At an early hour the people began to arrive at the house to take a final view of the remains, which lay in a casket between the heavily-draped windows in rear of the parlor. There were no flowers on the casket. All was black save the silver plate and the handles at the sides. The plate bore the words, "John Kelly, born April 20, 1821, died June 1, 1886." Many candles burned at the head of the casket.

A Terrible Crime in Davidson County.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., May 5, 1886.—Near Tyro, Davidson county, last evening, while A. J. McBryde, colored, was eating supper he was murdered in his seat and the house robbed and burned, together with his body. McBryde gave in his taxes yesterday and stated that he had $200 on hand, which is supposed to have been the cause of the murder. Alfred Long and Walter Womack, his brothers-in-law, both colored, have been arrested on suspicion. Much excitement and indignation prevail over the affair.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

My stock of these articles, which add so much to the comfort, convenience and general make-up of a gentleman, is very

FULL AND COMPLETE.

In SHIRTS, the celebrated "DIAMOND," UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY

I HAVE JUST THE STOCK TO SUIT, AND AT PRICES GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

The ever constant sale of

NEW SPRING SUITS

Continues unabated.

The styles are exclusive and have no equal. Be sure and call before purchasing elsewhere.

Respectfully,

CEO. BRANDT,

At the GRAND CENTRAL DRY GOODS BAZAAR

ap 29 1y jun 3

Refinishing Crape.

We renew black crape of GOOD QUALITY ONLY.

We restore faded and shabby Crape to its original BRIGHTNESS in VEILS or by the YARD.

FEATHERS REDYED.

We DYE and RECURL Ostrih Tips or Plumes of good quality in 3 to 5 days.

——A FULL LINE OF——

MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS

——IN STOCK.——

New Goods two to three times a week.

MRS. DYE.

may 20 tf

A Great Strike!

But one which cannot fail to please the people of all the Cape Fear section.

GEO. ROSENTHAL'S STRIKE

Of 15 to 20 PER CENT. from PRICES

is giving unqualified satisfaction to both his old and new customers, and is creating a lively demand for his great

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

The undersigned, contemplating a trip to Europe early in July, has determined to clear off his immense stock of goods before his departure, in preparation for next fall's trade. Therefore he offers

Clothing at Cost!

A splendid line of Men's and Youths' Clothing offered at extraordinarily low prices. Call, examine and convince yourselves. A complete assortment of

Ladies' Dress Goods, Prints, White Goods, Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, etc.,

Offered at Proportionately Low Rates.

☞ SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY IS RARELY OFFERED TO THE BUYER FOR OBTAINING EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR SUMMER WEAR.

These Goods Must be Sold.

GEO. ROSENTHAL.

may 13-tf Corner Market Square and Person Street.

ALABASTINE

IS BOUND TO TAKE THE PLACE OF

Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

It is Not a Kalsomine, but a

CEMENT.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

April 22 tf

—**JUST RECEIVED**—

AT

McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city,

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

ARE NOW RECEIVING FULL LINES OF

DRY GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS, AND CAN TRULY SAY THAT NEVER BEFORE DID THE PUBLIC HAVE SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OF BUYING THE BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We deem it no trouble to show goods and quote prices. Below we name a few of the many decided BARGAINS to be found in our house:

WHITE BED SPREADS 45c. each and upwards.
TOWELS from 5c. to 35c.
WHITE AND COLORED TABLE DAMASK, with DOILIES to match.
PRINTED LAWN—fast colors—4c.
WHITE PIQUE, 6c.
NAINSOOK PLAIDS AND CHECKS, 8c.
INDIA LINEN AND VICTORIA LAWN, 8c.
PERSIAN LAWN.
FRENCH NAINSOOK.

LACES IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

CONSISTING OF HAND AND MACHINE MADE

TORCHON, VALENCIENNES, SPANISH, ESCURIAL, ORIENTAL, DENTELLE, CROCHET AND ALL-OVER LACES, CAMBRIC AND NAINSOOK EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.

PARASOLS and SUN-SHADES

IN BLACK AND COLORED, PLAIN AND BROCADE.

Corsets from 21c. up.

GLOVES, in Lisle Thread, Silk and Kid.

DRESS GOODS,

5c., 8c., 10c., 12 1-2c., 15c., 20c.

CRAZY CLOTH--Something New.

36 inch All Wool Jersey Albatross, in all the New Shades.

SILKS AND SATINS:

A FEW OF THOSE 40c. SUMMER SILKS YET ON HAND—LOSE NO TIME IF YOU WANT THEM. COLORED SATINS, 60c.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Summer Underwear.

GENTS' UNLAUNDRIED DRESS SHIRTS

In 3 Grades-- BEST VALUE YET SEEN.

CASSIMERES, JEANS, COTTONADES AND LINEND RILLS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

At BROWN & RODDICK'S,

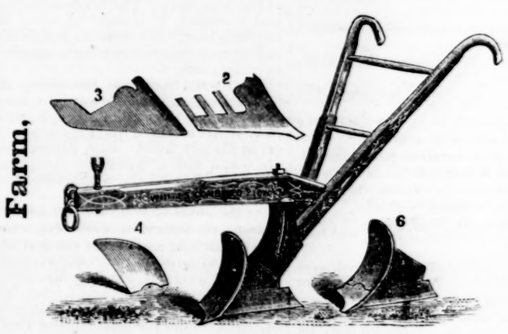
27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

April 22 tf

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS STONE WALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 55, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ **A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.**

CHAS. HAIGH.

feb 18-tf Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of **COOKING STOVES**, all numbers. Also **OIL STOVES**, REFRIGERATORS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

——ALSO——

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At McMILLAN BROS.

July 2, 1885. 125-tf

Millinery! Millinery!

I have just returned from the North, and am now receiving

A LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK OF

Millinery, Notions, etc.

You are invited to call and examine my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

apl 15-tf MISS M. H. SMITH.

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8, 1885.

EUREKA! "THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

feb 18-4m A. E. RANKIN & CO.

Town Lot for Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of the Superior Court in the case of James Tucker against Stephen Council, the undersigned will, on Monday, the 5th day of July, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., sell to the highest bidder, at the Market House in Fayetteville, the house and lot on North street where said Stephen Council's family now reside, containing about three quarters of an acre. Terms cash.

WM. A. GUTHRIE,
R. S. HUSKE,
Commissioners.

june 3-ts

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....JUNE 10, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PEOPLE'S NATIONAL BANK—Report.
J. D. BROWN & Co.—Seasonable goods.
FAYETTEVILLE NATIONAL BANK—Report.
FRANK THORNTON—At manufacturers' cost.

The Offer Closed.

The time, which we extended somewhat beyond the original date fixed, has now expired, during which our offer of "Six Months' Good Reading Free" held good, and no additional names will now be received under the conditions of that offer.

A serious Calamity.

We regret exceedingly to hear of a serious misfortune which the freshet of the past two or three days has visited upon an esteemed and worthy citizen of the county. Wm. King had a great portion of his mill washed away on Carver's Creek, above Carver's Falls, and about seven miles north of town, together with the mill-stones, cotton gin and all the gearing. We learn that portions of the heavy machinery were carried for a mile and a half down the stream.

An Exciting Scene—Man Overboard.

Just after dinner on Monday last a cry for help was heard from the creek at McNeill's mills, and the streets were thronged in a moment with excited crowds hastening to the spot. Mr. G. W. Faircloth, who had been at work upon the broken dam, had missed his footing and fallen into the sweeping current, but fortunately had gained a resting place for a few moments on a projecting rock. Mr. J. W. Tomlinson and others ran out on the unbroken portion of the dam, and the former threw Faircloth a rope, which he tied about his waist and made his way safely to land.

State Dental Association.

Dr. T. M. Hunter, who attended the annual meeting of the State Dental Association in Raleigh last week, of which body he was secretary, reports a meeting in the highest degree gratifying. The attendance was larger than ever before, the proceedings were fraught throughout with benefit to both the profession and the general public; and Dr. Hunter, who is himself confessedly one of the most skilled and successful of practitioners, notes with special pleasure the fact that the Association is leaving no means untried to raise the standard of excellence and efficiency among its members.

Jurors.

The following good men and true were drawn to serve as jurors at the July term of the Cumberland County Superior Court:

R. P. Howard, James Gurley, Malcom D. McDonald, Duncan Faireloth, W. B. Hall, F. D. Eppes, J. F. Williams, R. B. Biggs, Jos. Phillips, John D. Williams, H. F. Bullard, K. Hall, Alex. Bedsole, A. H. Slocomb, W. B. McMillan, W. H. Priest, John McDougald, L. B. Hall, Wm. Blue, Wright Huske, D. J. Patterson, Phillip Johnson, Neill McDonald, R. M. Nimocks, J. E. J. Cain, I. B. Hawley, Noel Gainey, Fleet Culbreth, D. N. McLean, Aaron Barton, Geo. H. Henderson, John Averitt, A. A. McKethan, W. B. Currie, B. M. Smith.

Interesting Exercises at Lumber Bridge.

The closing exercises of the flourishing school of Prof. A. E. Baker at Lumber Bridge will be held to-day. Miss Belle McQueen, instructress in music, assisted by her sister Miss Kate McQueen, will enhance the merits of the entertainment by many beautiful selections, instrumental and vocal, and the entire programme will extend through the day and at night. Capt. Black, of Shoe Heel, will deliver the literary address at 11 A. M., and the presentation of prizes, by Prof. N. A. Sinclair, will take place in the evening.

Mr. J. C. D. McNatt informs us that no pains have been spared to render the occasion worthy of the excellent institution, and large numbers of the patrons and friends are expected to be present.

The Resignation of Dr. H. G. Hill.

Some time ago Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, felt constrained to address to his congregation a letter asking that the members unite with him in requesting Presbytery to dissolve his pastoral relations with the Church. On the evening of May 10th a meeting of the congregation was held, Rev. Joseph Evans moderator, at which the letter was read and the request acceded to.

In consequence of this action Fayetteville Presbytery met here on Thursday, 3rd inst., before which body Dr. Hill's pastoral relations with the Presbyterian Church of Fayetteville were formally dissolved.

State Colored Normal School.

The Colored Normal School, located here, will close its ninth annual session next week. The present session, we learn, has been well-attended and successful. Thirteen will graduate. The annual sermon will be preached on next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at the A. M. E. Zion church, by Rev. C. B. W. Gordon, of Petersburg, Va. On Monday, the 14th, the various classes will be examined. Tuesday at 3 o'clock the annual exhibition will take place, and on Thursday at 3 o'clock the commencement exercises come off. The Principal, E. E. Smith, asks us to say that the public are cordially invited to all the exercises, and that the students will give a grand concert and literary entertainment at Farmers' Hall on Friday evening.

An Opportunity for a Pleasant Jaunt.

Under the auspices of the Sunday Schools of the Presbyterian Church in Fayetteville an excursion train will be run from here to Winston-Salem next Wednesday, 16th inst., combining unparalleled advantages throughout the whole journey:—the unprecedentedly low rates of $1.50 for the round trip and 75 cents for children, a ride through without change of cars, reserved seats secured by the payment of a small extra sum, a refreshment car where the wayfaring man can find provender in which his soul may delight, the return home by moonlight, etc.

Ample time will be afforded to the excursionists to "do" the objects of interest of aggressive, bustling Winston, and to wander amid the classic shades of primitive but delightful Salem—the whole to be under the superintendence of Messrs. G. P. McNeill, S. C. Rankin, E. T. McKethan, W. L. Hawley, R. M. Prior and A. D. McMillan—a committee which is in itself a guarantee that the safety and comfort of the tourists, of the ladies and children especially, will be carefully guarded.

MEETING OF MAGISTRATES.

Election of County Commissioners—Levy of Taxes—County School Superintendent.

The magistrates of the county of Cumberland met in the court-room last Monday at 12 M.—Maj. Jno. Evans, chairman, and Mr. H. C. Fisher secretary. The roll was called, and the following 42 justices of the peace answered to their names, being a large majority of the total number in the county: W. G. Adams, Wm. Alderman, W. J. Buie, J. C. Blocker, S. A. Baldwin, C. H. Cogdell, C. G. Cain, W. S. Cook, A. M. Campbell, J. B. Downing, Jno. Evans, J. W. Emmitt, I. W. Godwin, M. A. Gillis, D. B. Gillis, Morriss Hall, B. G. Hollingsworth, H. L. Hall, T. G. Hall, Wm. Hatcher, Alex. Leslie, I. A. Murchison, Matt Morgan, A. A. Johnson, David Jones, D. G. McRae, J. A. McPherson, D. McLauchlin, J. A. McFarland, Neill McQueen, A. A. McCaskill, Alex. McArthur, D. A. McDiarmid, G. A. McDonald, W. P. Phillips, J. C. Poe, Duncan Shaw, J. F. Sinclair, John X. Smith, J. B. Smith, N. C. Thagard, Z. Taylor, J. T. Tolar, K. M. C. Williamson.

The two boards then met in joint session, and made the following levy:

Valuation of listed real estate,	$3,086,715
" unlisted " "	94,322
Total,	$3,181,037
Listed white polls,	1,885
" colored polls,	1,183
Unlisted white polls,	187
" colored polls,	237

Taking the above figures into consideration, the following tax levy was recommended for the ensuing year: State 37½ cents; current, 29 1-6; special 23½; bridge, 10—making $1.00 to every $100 00 valuation of property. The poll-tax was fixed for $1.50 for schools, 50 cts. for poor and 30 cents for bridge—total, $2.30. Schedule "B" the same as State.

Mr. H. McD. Robinson was re-elected County School Superintendent almost unanimously—a just recognition of the merits of a most excellent official.

After the reading of the minutes a motion was made that the magistrates and commissioners go into joint session for the transaction of business, which was lost; Maj. Jno. Evans moved that the board proceed to the election of three county commissioners, which, on motion of Maj. W. S. Cook, was laid on the table; Col. Wm. Alderman's motion that the board go into an election of commissioners (including five, as heretofore) was then adopted. Capt. J. B. Smith and Mr. A. A. McCaskill being appointed tellers. Several names were placed in nomination—Col. Duncan Shaw proposing the old board by request, without committing himself to endorsement or opposition to it, either officially or individually—and the result of the vote was as follows: A. A. McKethan, Jr., 33; W. B. Draughon, 24; A. B. Williams, 24; W. H. Elliott, 23; A. J. Bethune, 22.

Since the meeting of the magistrates we have heard naught but commendation from the public at large of their choice of a board of commissioners—five citizens of high character, excellent capacity and good business qualifications, who may be justly regarded as true representatives of the people whose interests they have been selected to protect and promote.

Rev. Dr. Evander McNair.

Rarely have services of a like character been anywhere solemnized which were marked by deeper earnestness and more touching feeling than characterized the recent memorial services at Sardis Church, in tribute to the life and character of the late Dr. Evander McNair.

In a community of quiet, God-fearing people, with whom christian piety is a living principle and the fear and love of God but the manifestation of religious faith, such a man as Dr. McNair could not fail of a warm place in every heart. Consecrating a life entire to the Creator of that life, with all its powers, and cherishing each intellectual gift in proportion as it gave him strength to advance the worship of the Most High, his influence can never be adequately measured, and his death has left every church where he ministered a temple of dedication to his memory.

The Sardis Church exercises were very solemn and impressive, and were attended by delegates and representatives of 11 of Dr. McNair's churches. The beautiful opening service was conducted by Rev. W. S. Lacy, with the memorial discourse by Rev. Dr. Neill McKay, and interesting addresses by Rev. David Fairley, Rev. J. H. Colton, Capt. N. W. Ray and Mr. D. H. McLean.

Matrimonial.

The following persons were granted licenses of marriage in the office of the Register during the months of April and May:

WHITES:

John G. McNatt and Sudie Pipkin;
W. W. Norden and Mary C. Worrell;
Henry Marsh and Annie B. Crumpler;
Kenneth McCrimmon and Fanny Ferguson;
John S. Bethea and Mary C. Johnson;
T. J. Williams and J. Ada Blackburn;
Henry M. Clark and Bettie B. Hightower;
Henry Monroe and Alice T. Davis;
W. J. Johnson and Mollie A. Honeycut;
W. H. Whitehead and Margaret Black;
Lucas James and Stallie Smith;
S. McD. Barefoot and R. A. B. Tew;
Hinton Monds and Garley Register.

COLORED:

Thomas McNeill and Joanna Monroe;
Hector Royals and Laura E. Smith;
David Buie and Mollie Leak;
Wm. L. Faircloth and Sarah Calleut;
P. J. Murphy and Savanah Underwood;
Washington McLeod and Mary McRae;
Nathan B. McNeill and Bella Byrnes;
Isham Lock and Ellen McKay.

Died Abroad.

George Badger Haigh died at Graham on Tuesday, June 1st, in the fortieth year of his age. Unselfish, gentle and loveable, of inflexible integrity and unvarying truthfulness in word and act, he had the hearty good will of all the people of Fayetteville, and their earnest sympathy has been with him in years of extraordinary suffering borne with extraordinary patience and humility until it has pleased God to give him rest. Our people, among whom the larger part of his life was passed, will not be surprised, but they will be gratified to know that the same qualities which won their affectionate regard had gained him the love and confidence of the several communities in which his later years were passed. He was grandson to Charles T. Haigh and to Hon. George E. Badger; naturally, he should have been good, and he *was* good. P

McNeill's Mill.

The great pressure of water has borne away a good part of McNeill's Mill dam. The work will be repaired as soon as possible, for it is too busy a place to bear even enforced leisure.

Commissioners' Court.

At the meeting of the board of county commissioners last Monday, the committee appointed to audit and settle the accounts between R. W. Hardie, ex-sheriff, and J. D. Nott, treasurer, submitted their report as follows:

Gentlemen:—Your committee for the settlement of the accounts with R. W. Hardie, Esq., late sheriff of the county, for the years 1880, 1881, 1882 and 1883, including the retail liquor license and schedule "B" tax to Jan. 1, 1885, respectfully report that, after a long and careful investigation, to the best of their knowledge and belief the said R. W. Hardie, late sheriff, is due on the county fund as follows:

For the year 1880,	$ 509 38
" " " 1881,	295 08
" " " 1882,	112 11
" " " 1883,	923 02
Total due on county fund,	$1,939 59

We think it just to Sheriff Hardie to say that in the above we have included no insolvents, but that on the other hand he claims under this head for the year 1880 1,028 insolvent polls; for the year 1881 979 insolvent polls; for the year 1882 671 insolvent polls; for the year 1883 1,000 insolvent polls—or, for the four years that our account covers, a total of 3,678 polls, which, if allowed by your board, will go as a credit on the above amount at 50 cents each.

On the school fund we find him due:

For the year 1880,	$2,065 45
" " " 1881,	1,453 91
" " " 1882,	1,135 91
" " " 1883,	5,232 64
Total amount due on school fund,	$9,887 91

On this he makes the same claim for insolvent polls, but on this fund they count at $1.50 each.

On the Bridge Fund we find the amount due by Sheriff Hardie to be $75.10, and on this he claims 1,000 insolvents at 15 cents each.

For more explicit information we refer you to the itemized account for each fund for their respective years, submitted herewith.

After allowing such insolvents as you may deem just, the balance, less a commission of 5 per cent., will be the amount due by R. W. Hardie, Esq., late sheriff, to Jas D. Nott, treasurer, for the years stated.

Signed A. A. McKETHAN, JR.,
N. G. WADE,
NEILL R. BLUE,
THOMAS G. HALL.

I agree to the above except as to an item for the year 1881 of $793.70, for which I claim that the Sheriff is entitled to credit, and which is chargeable to the county treasurer as per report filed Jan. 2, 1883.

Signed Z. B. NEWTON.

The report was received and the committee relieved so far as Mr. Hardie is concerned, with the understanding that any errors found be corrected by the committee and the commissioners.

County treasurer was allowed ½ of 1 per cent. on all receipts and disbursements. J. D. Johnson resigned as overseer of the fence in Gray's Creek township, and John B. Butler was appointed to fill the vacancy.

"And the Rains Descended and the Floods Came."

We doubt whether such a rain as fell here last Sunday afternoon and night has been experienced in this section before for twenty-five years. It was heralded by no particular disturbance of the elements or threatening appearance of the heavens—so little so, indeed, that along the line of the new railway, the popular Sunday promenade, "the woods were full" of drenched pedestrians who had no fear of the flood when they left home. For hours the down-pour was heavy and incessant, and by morning all the streams were raging torrents, sweeping everything before them.

The meeting of magistrates last Monday afforded us an opportunity of gathering weather reports from all parts of the county, and accounts vary little throughout. Col. Duncan Shaw is confident that it was the heaviest fall of rain for the length of time which has taken place in his section for many years; Mr. I. W. Godwin, of Black River, says that his country may almost be said to be floating—mills and dams injured, several bridges washed away, etc.; Mr. Morris Hall, of Beaver Dam, was on his way to Fayetteville Sunday afternoon, and reports the line of travel flooded; Mr. A. J. Morrison fears that a good deal of damage has been done in his section; Mr. Jno. K. McDonald reports the roads in Seventy-First running in water, and indications of serious injury to growing crops; Mr. W. J. Buie, of Rockfish, gives information of a tremendous rain south of us—and so the news comes in from every point of the compass.

But nothing is so bad at any time that it might not be worse. Although the rain of Sunday was in a measure destructive of roads, growing crops, mills, bridges and other property, the damage is as nothing compared with what it would have been had heavy wind and hail come at the same time.

Dots from Down the Line.

The Silver Star Band made a short visit to our sister town Laurinburg Monday night, and judging from the red posies sticking to them on their return we suppose they painted the town red.

Capt. J. D. McIver was standing talking to a friend here Monday morning when, lo! and behold, the train on the C. F. & Y. V. gently rolled away and left him looking up the road.

The reaper, death, has been steady at work in our community for a month or more. The last victim was little Katie, a two year old child of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cottingham. We hear of very little serious illness at present.

What a revolution! We understand that our own Lumberton, which in the past has had a notoriety for its mean liquors, on Monday over-did itself by giving *sixty-seven* majority in favor of prohibition. Let the reform go on.

Dr. Hill preached in the Presbyterian church here last Sabbath evening. He will continue to preach here and at Centre during the summer months.

At a meeting of the Robeson county J. P's. on Monday last Mr. J. A. McAllister was elected County Supt. of Education, and Messrs. J. L. McLean, J. H. McEachern, D. A. Buie, W. J. Regan and H. F. Pitman County Commissioners. Taxes were reduced 10 cts. on $100, which will make it for this year 62½ cts. for all purposes. O. C. S.

General and Special Premiums.

The following general and special premiums for Department A., Field Crops, have been offered for the next Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society—the former, by the Association, the latter, by the business men of Fayetteville:

F. W. Thornton, $25 cash for best exhibition by a farmer in field products and live stock.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of lowland, not less than 75 bushels, $10; also, J. Samuel Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of upland, not less than 40 bushels, $5; also, A. S. Huske & Co., Boy Clipper plow; also, W. J. Green, 5 gallons of wine.

For largest yield of cotton on one acre, not less than 2,000 lbs., $15; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For best bale of cotton, not less than 450 lbs., exhibited by the producer, $5; also, J. N. Smith & Co., 2 gallons of gin oil; also, B. E. Sedberry, 1 gallon of gin oil; also, J. & O. Evans, 2 bushels of cotton seed.

For largest yield of wheat on one acre, Merchant Mills, $5.

For largest crop of oats, rye, field peas and rice on one acre, $5 each.

For largest crop of sweet potatoes, on not less than half an acre and not less than 300 bushels to the acre, $5; also, A. S. Huske & &o., Boy Clipper plow; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, No. 50 plow.

For largest yield of native grass on one acre, $5; also, A. Overbaugh, Poland China pig.

For largest yield of turnips on one acre, $3; also, Walter Watson's half-dozen Planters' steel hoes.

For largest crop of millet on one acre, not less than 4,000 lbs., $3.

For largest yield of peanuts on one acre, $3; also, J. W. Hollingsworth, No. 40 plow.

For largest yield of clover on one acre, $5; for largest crop of chufas and orchard grass, $3 each.

The committee will not award any premium where the yield is not creditable.

The measurement of the land and the quantity raised per acre must be vouched for by two respectable and disinterested witnesses.

The above premiums are offered to the counties of Cumberland, Sampson, Johnston, Moore, Harnett, Chatham, Randolph, Guilford, Montgomery, Richmond, Robeson, Bladen and Pender.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. Arch. McQueen, a prominent citizen of Robeson, visited Fayetteville last week.

The foot-bridge below the gas-house went "by the board" during the flood—or, rather, went with its boards.

Twelve hours after the rain ceased the other day the fields belonging to Hon. Geo. M. Rose along Robinson's Creek were breast-high in water.

One of the most violent thunder-storms of many a season occurred last Tuesday night, and during its fury a tree was struck on the premises of Hon. Geo. M. Rose.

Fears were entertained Sunday night that the bridges spanning the streams throughout the town would be washed away, and Marshal Byrd was up all night endeavoring to avert any disaster, if possible.

D. B. McIver, Esq., of Moore, and one of the substantial and highly esteemed citizens of that county, made us a brief call last Friday, giving us the pleasure of seeing that his is still a hale old age, full of spirit and vigor.

Mrs. Dodd's premises belonging to the dwelling occupied by Capt. J. W. Strange and family have been badly damaged by the freshet—the water carrying away with it bodily at least a third of the front yard on that side of the house.

The old mill-house at Mims's pond, which was a venerable building and in truth a "landmark" when those who are old men now were boys, was too feeble in its old age to withstand the attack of the elements, and went down in indistinguishable ruin during the freshet.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hill, parents of Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill, leave Fayetteville this week to reside for a time with their daughter, Mrs. Dr. McNair, of Robeson county. In departing from Fayetteville this venerable couple will have the fervent wishes of many friends that God's constant favor will bless their declining years.

Messrs. George A. Burns and J. W. Atkinson have both had the misfortune to lose valuable horses within the past few days—Mr. Burns, a fine carriage horse, and Mr. Atkinson, a bay which has worked with hardly any intermission in the dray for thirteen years. Thousands and thousands of dollars' worth of goods have in that time been hauled by him from steamer or train, and so long and faithful a term of service is worth recording.

Our sympathies are extended to Miss. Kinloch, of Charleston, S. C., who has been visiting her friend Miss. Mamie Moore, in the sad intelligence which reached her on Tuesday morning last of the death by a railway accident of her brother, Dr. Kinloch, of Charleston. Young Dr. Kinloch was a class-mate of Dr. A. T. Ivy, who after his graduation at Philadelphia, spent two or three years in Europe, and then returned home to practice his profession with his father.

A day or two since a stranger visiting Fayetteville for a few days—a cultivated, traveled man, who has paced the thoroughfares and viewed the buildings of the world's large cities—remarked that he had hardly ever seen a structure more pleasing in architecture, more complete in its arrangements, more admirably fitted in every respect for the purpose for which it was designed, than the Thornton building, and that the town as well as the proprietor might well take a pride in it.

Capt. James D. McIver, so well-known and thoroughly trusted and esteemed as its able solicitor throughout the judicial district, spent a few hours in Fayetteville this week. He just happened here; for, as will be seen by our Shoe Heel correspondent, the train left him at that point and he had to take a fresh start to reach home. We hope he was able to explain himself and make his peace in the domestic circle, and we don't mind saying for him that he seemed to be keeping perfectly straight while in town.

We almost feel as if we would be unjust if we withheld our word of commendation to the editor of the Fayetteville *Clothier* for his frequent generous "lifts" in behalf of the Graded School, the important educational institution of the community. Mr. Novitzky seems in all things to bear always in mind the scriptural injunction: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might"—as evidenced, among other things, by the fact that he has endowed the music loving portion of the community with a culture they would never have otherwise possessed, and his training of the young ladies in the pleasant operetta, "Laila," was of invaluable assistance in the entertainment.

Love in a Cottage.

DEER PARK, MD., June 3, 1886.—President Cleveland and bride arrived here at 4 o'clock this morning and are domiciled at one of the cottages attached to the hotel. There are but few persons here, as there was no knowledge that the bridal party would come. President and Mrs. Cleveland are sojourning very quietly. A large influx of visitors is looked for as soon as it is known that the newly wedded couple is here.

The place which has been selected for the Presidential honeymoon is on the crest of the Alleghanies. The house is what is known as the cottage of Ex-Senator Henry Davis, of West Virgina. Deer Park is three thousand feet above the sea. The Davis cottage is situated about one-half a mile east of Deer Park Hotel, in the midst of a gronp of cottages, among which those of T. Harrison Garrett, Miss Mary Garrett, daughter of the late John W. Garrett, and of Stephen Elkins are the most conspicuous. It is a large two-story frame house constructed especially by the owner for the use of his family in the summer. It is in the centre of a grove and is upon one of the finest drive-ways, forty miles of which have recently been constructed through the grove and park. The President and his bride will find abundant use for the horses which his friends have provided for him in this mountain retreat. Drives are a charming feature of the place, the roads being particularly well-constructed and as smooth and even almost as a race track. The President will not be annoyed by the presence of guests at the hotel at Deer Park and Oakland, as those hotels are not open until later in June.

The run from Washington was made in about six hours, and just at daybreak this morning the train stopped at a point about one hundred yards from the station and in front of the main drive. In the special car attached to the train were John W. Davis, President Garrett's assistant, and Charles Selden, superintendent of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company.

Two carriages sent from Washington were waiting when the party arrived, and a drizzling rain was falling as the President and Mrs. Cleveland left their car. The drive to the cottage occupied but a few minutes, and until the afternoon there was no sign of either bride or groom. The house is guarded by twelve detectives, who are required to know nothing, and the admonition is hardly necessary, as not a word will they utter on the subject.

Mr. Davis said that the President had strictly enjoined secrecy before he would consent to come here, and the company had tried to give him as much privacy as possible. He will not even receive mail, and does not intend to see anyone during his stay. He will certainly remain here until Saturday, and probably until Monday. The train on which he came is still here at his service, in case he should take a notion to leave at any time.

WET AND DRY.

Results of the Local Option Elections of Last Monday.

The following are the returns, so far as received, from the local option elections held in many towns throughout the State last Monday:

Kinston dry by 6 majority.
Winston-Salem dry by 97 majority.
Apex dry by 3 majority.
Holly Springs wet by 10 majority.
Morehead City wet by 50 majority.
Asheville wet by 114 majority.
Henderson dry by 45 majority.
Beaufort dry by 77 majority.
Goldsboro wet by 196 majority.
Statesville wet by 283 majority.
Franklinton wet by 4 majority.
Durham wet by 31 majority.
Louisburg dry by a large majority.
Littleton wet by a small majority.
Seaboard dry by a small majority.
Charlotte wet by 429 majority.
Reidsville wet by 76 majority.
Concord dry by 25 majority.
Oxford dry by 66 majority.
Lumberton dry by 67 majority.
Raleigh dry by 60 majority.
Total number of towns going wet, 10; number of towns going dry, 11; total wet majorities, 1,193, total dry majorities, 446.

Fearful Railroad Accident.

From the Charlott Evening Chronicle.

News reached the city to-day of a fearful railroad accident on the Northeastern railroad, between Florence and Charleston. As the train going to Charleston was in the act of crossing the bridge over the Santee river, the front truck and wheels of the engine from some cause or other flew the track, precipitating the entire train, with the exception of the rear sleeper, through the trestle work. The wreck was fearful. Our information is that quite a number of passengers were killed and others more or less seriously wounded. A daughter of Dr. Wilson, of Cheraw, was killed; also Miss McIver, of Charleston, and a Miss White, residence not known. Telegrams were received here to-day, stating that Mr. C. A. Price, Express Agent, is supposed killed. His brother, Mr. J. S. Price, of this city, left to-day for Charleston, to look into the matter. We trust the accident is not as fearful as it is reported.

Salem Female Academy.

From the News and Observer.

The commencement exercises at Salem Female Academy will be held June 13—17. Rev. Edward Rondthaler preaches the commencement sermon next Sunday, 13th, Rev. Robert DeSchweinitz, of Bethlehem, Pa., assisting in the service. June 15th senior essays will be read. The class numbers twenty-six, being the largest ever graduated from the academy. June 16 the annual concert, under the direction of Prof. Agthe, will be given. June 17th Hon. W. C. Breckenridge, M. C., from the 7th Kentucky district, delivers the annual address. Senator Vance and Congressman Reid will be present that day, as Mr. Breckenridge comes at their special request.

Graduated with Honor.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

Miss Mary Bingham, a bright and charming daughter of the late Col. Wm. Bingham, graduated at a leading female college at Staunton, Va., last week, and (as a gentleman who chanced to meet her on a train says) returned home last Thursday, fairly laden with medals and prizes of beautiful design which she had won in various departments of the institution. She is an accomplished vocalist, and among her medals is one awarded for her acknowledged superiority as such. It is gratifying to know that North Carolina girls bring such honors from abroad. Miss Bingham will complete her musical education at New York or Boston, after spending a few months with her mother and friends.

DIED.

HAIGH.—In Graham, N. C., on Tuesday June 1, G. B. HAIGH, son of the late Wm. H. Haigh and Mrs. Kate M. Haigh, and grandson of Hon. George E. Badger.

Mr. Haigh had been in declining health for some years, but with great persistence continued to perform the duties of his office until the last six months, during which time he was mostly confined to the house. Knowing that his days were numbered, he set his house in order. I had frequent conversations with him, and he always expressed himself as trusting solely in the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ for salvation. He often suffered great pain, but during the weariness of protracted sickness he was patient and uncomplaining to a remarkable degree.

He read the Bible much and constantly; often in the late hours of night, when unable to sleep, this was his comfort and solace. A few weeks before his death he was received into the communion of the Protestant Episcopal Church by confirmation at the hands of Bishop Lyman. He passed away quietly and without pain, and was buried from the Presbyterian Church in Graham, the services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Rainey, Rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church at Company Shops.

His death will be a loss to not only the dear ones of his own family but to all those whom he had attached to himself by his gentle manly bearing and courtesy. He leaves a devoted wife, mother and sister, and a lovely little daughter not three years old. Many others—relatives and friends—mourn his departure, but are consoled by the blessed hope that their loss is his eternal gain.

E. H. HARDING,
Pastor Presbyterian Church, Graham, N. C.

STRICKLAND.—In Black River township, May 25, Miss TALULIE C STRICKLAND, daughter of Isaac and Catharine M. Strickland, in the 16th year of her age. She was a member of Antioch Baptist Church, and there in the church-yard her remains were laid to rest, while her spirit has passed over the river and is resting under the shade of the trees. H.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	8½@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams.	10½@11	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green.	4½
Sides,	6¼	IRON—	
Shoulders.	5¼	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	14@15	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	8@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	10@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	50
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	27@30	SALT,	@90
EGGS,	11@13	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	7½@8
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	8@9
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	1.00@1.10	SHUCKS,	75
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye.	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¾@8¼ cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 26 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $2.25.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON N. C., June 9, 1886.—Middling cotton firm at 8½ cents. Spirits steady at 29 cents. Rosin steady at 72½ cents for Strained and 77½ cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SPASMODIC CONVULSIONS ARE FREQUENTLY caused by worms gnawing at the vitals: therefore, at the first indication of worms, Shriner's Indian Vermifuge should be administered according to directions.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

At Manufacturers' Cost.

We have on hand

The Largest and Most Complete Line

—OF—

GENTS' LOW QUARTER SHOES

Ever Shown in this Section.

In fact, we are overstocked in this particular class of goods, and after this date we offer our stock of Gents' Low Quarter Shoes of the celebrated make of

Ziegler Bros., Phila.,

AT STRICTLY MANUFACTURERS' COST.

Low Quarters

—IN—

STRAPS, OXFORD TIES,

SOUTHERN TIES,

LOW BUTTON, PRINCE ALBERTS,

—IN—

Calf, Pebble, Goat, Kid and Patent Leather.

FRANK THORNTON.

june 10 1t

Seasonable Goods.

As the Heated Term Approaches,

J. D. BROWN & CO.

have made ample preparations to supply the demands of those who wish to partake of refreshing cream from dainty ware or drink cooling beverages from delicate glass.

J. D. BROWN & CO.

Show the prettiest line of Ice Cream Sets ever exhibited in this market. They also carry a full assortment of Ice Cream Saucers and Plates in colored glass, French and American China, Porcelain and Ironstone.

J. D. BROWN & CO.

will show you beautiful Berry and Fruit Dishes in Bohemian Glass. They also carry quantities of Fruit Dishes, footed and flat, in China and American glass.

AT BROWN'S CROCKERY STORE

can be found German cut-glass Decanters and Wine Glasses to match. They have American goods for those who prefer cheaper and less fragile ware.

J. D. BROWN & CO.

carry Champagne and Lemonade Glasses and Cups in the beautiful Bohemian colored glass. Their Water Sets—Pitchers and Glasses to match—in same goods are selling rapidly and are a stylish addition to a handsome sideboard. The lovers of iced buttermilk will find Pitchers in every shape and color at Brown's Crockery Store.

J. D. BROWN & CO.

merely mention these few articles of seasonable goods, but visitors to their new store will be shown handsome Dinner Sets and Tea Sets in French and American goods. Their stock of Porcelain, Ironstone and C. C. Ware is simply immense. They are well-stocked with Agate Ware, Tin Goods of every sort, Wood and Willow Ware, Rockingham and Yellow Goods, and everything in the housefurnishing line.

THEIR WHOLESALE STOCK

having been reduced by large sales, they found it necessary to make extensive additions thereto, and are now heavily stocked in this line.

june 10 tf

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE PEOPLES' NATIONAL BANK

AT FAYETTEVILLE,

In the State of North Carolina, at the close of business June 3, 1886.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts,	$245,471 10
Overdrafts,	4,410 00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	32,000 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages,	136 00
Due from approved reserve agents,	10,222 22
Due from other National Banks,	3,762 69
Real estate, furniture and fixtures,	6,765 54
Current expenses and taxes paid,	1,274 90
Checks and other cash items,	5,764 87
Bills of other Banks,	1,062 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,	150 36
Specie,	8,364 00
Legal tender notes,	12,237 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation),	360 00
Total.	$331,980 68

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid in,	$125,000 00
Surplus fund,	31,000 00
Undivided profits,	11,598 93
National Bank notes outstanding,	28,800 00
Dividends unpaid,	530 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	82,461 23
Time certificates of deposit,	1,445 47
Cashier's checks outstanding,	515 36
Due to other National Banks,	4,629 69
Notes and bills rediscounted,	46,000 00
Total,	$331,980 68

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, } S. S.
COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND, }

I, G. P. McNeill, Cashier of the above-named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

G. P. McNEILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this, 9th day of June, 1886. J. B. BROADFOOT, N. P.

CORRECT—Attest:
J. B. STARR,
GEO. BRANDT,
E. F. MOORE,
Directors.

june 10-1t

Steamboat for Sale.

PARTIES DESIRING TO PURCHASE A STEAMBOAT in good running order, upon favorable terms, would do well to call on the undersigned. WM. A. GUTHRIE,
Attorney for Owners.

Fayetteville, N. C., June 3, 1886. 2t

AWNINGS, TENTS, FLAGS, SAILS.

CANVAS COVERS of all kinds. Also a full line of AWNING GOODS. T. H. HOOPER & CO., 143 Lexington St., BALTIMORE, MD.

We make everything that can be made of canvas.

june 3 1m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Fayetteville National Bank

AT FAYETTEVILLE,

In the State of North Carolina, at the close of business June 3, 1886.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts,	$351,994 38
Overdrafts,	2,194 47
U. S. bonds to secure circulation,	50,000 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages,	2,566 90
Due from approved reserve agents,	12,006 83
Due from other National Banks,	651 11
Real estate, furniture and fixtures,	10,890 78
Current expenses and taxes paid,	1,572 91
Premiums paid,	4,200 00

Don't Kick.

Here's a piece of advice I'll give to you, bub,
Old man, old woman or chick:
No matter what comes, no matter what goes,
Don't permit yourselves ever to kick.

If the world, as it gravely goes lagging along,
Throws thorns in your path fast and thick,
Dodge all that you can and step on the rest,
But, of all things, I pray you, don't kick.

If you throw yourself into political strife
And get hit with a political brick,
You will show your good sense by holding your jaw,
And never once making a kick.

If you pay for a winning and draw out a blank,
And some other chap makes the thing stick,
Just swallow the dose like a good little man,
And for heaven's sake don't make a kick.

Take things as they come, they'll be right in the end;
If you are hungry, rich, beggar or sick,
You'll only be wasting your valuable time
If you use it making a kick.

—*Mort. Wood, in San Francisco Post.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

The Puncher in His Honor's Court.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Henry Blaadt, this is a fine morning."

"If she vhas I doan' care."

"Don't you feel well?"

"Who vhas vell if he shtays in der shail among der bugs oafer night?"

"Well, it does cool the enthusiasm, I suppose. Henry, you got into trouble last night. Have you any explanation to give?"

"I can explain for a whole week. I goes in a saloon on Gratiot shtreet."

"You went in to ask the price of calico, I presume."

"If dot feller haf some calico I doan' see her. I goes in to get a glass of beer."

"I see! And you got it?"

"Of course. When he makes me shange for half a dollar he gif me a quarter mit a hole in it. Somebody punch him mit a nail, und I doan see him till I get home."

"And you returned?"

"Oxacily. I goes back mit that quarter, und he calls me a liar und a tief."

"And you punched his head?"

"Vhell, I haf to. I can't stand sooch dings like dot."

"No, I suppose not. Prisoner, I shall fine you five dollars. I don't know who punched the quarter, but I've got the man who punched the saloonist."

"Fife dollar!"

"An even five."

"Shudge, dot vhas awful!"

"But punching heads is a costly luxury. Will you pay?"

"Und dot makes $5.25 for one glass of beer. Oh, Shudge, dot pays one whole barrel!"

"You must pay or go up."

"Vhell, I pays, but if dot vhas der law in Detroit I goes to Puffalo before two weeks! Good gracions! but dot makes me feel dot I vhas a crazy man!"

Faithless as the Fickle Sea.

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A young man and a young woman lean over the front gate. They are lovers. It is moonlight. He is loth to leave, as the parting is the last. She is reluctant to see him depart. They swing on the gate.

"I'll never forget you," he says, "and if death should claim me, my last thought will be of you."

"I'll be true to you," she sobs; "I'll never see anybody else or love them as long as I live."

They part.

Six years later he returns. His sweetheart of former years has married. They meet at a party. Between the dances the recognition takes place.

"Let me see," she muses, with her fan beating a tatoo on her pretty hand, "was it you or your brother who was my old sweetheart?"

"Really, I don't know," he says. "Probably my brother."

The conversation ends.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Cherry Bread Pudding.

One quart of milk with half a teaspoonful of soda stirred in, slices of bread and butter, four eggs, one teacupful of sugar, one teacupful of stoned cherries. Put a layer of bread and butter into the bottom of a pie-dish, and pour upon it a little raw custard, made of the beaten eggs, sugar and milk; strew over this a layer of cherries, then more bread, butter and custard, and proceed in this order until the dish is full, taking care that the top is bread well-buttered; cover with a dish and let soak for an hour, and then set it, still covered, in a pan of hot water, and bake for one hour; then uncover and brown delicately, and serve hot.

Delicate Tapioca Dessert.

Pick over and wash carefully one-fourth of a pound of small-grained tapioca, and add to it a quart of boiling milk and two saltspoonfuls of salt; boil slowly for an hour and a half, stirring frequently; beat up five eggs, with three ounces of sugar, an ounce of butter and a little nutmeg, and gradually add the tapioca; let it come to a boil, pour into cups or moulds, and serve hot or ice-cold, as may be preferred.

Green Gooseberry Jam.

Three pounds of gooseberries and two and a half pounds of sugar. Pick off the stalks and buds from the gooseberries, bruise them slightly, put them into a preserving pan and boil them quickly for ten minutes, stirring all the time; add the sugar to the fruit, and boil it quickly for three-quarters of an hour, carefully removing the scum as it rises. When done put into pots and cover securely.

Spanish Cream.

Make a custard of the yolks of three eggs, one cupful of sugar and one quart of milk; dissolve one-fourth of a box of gelatine in half a cupful of milk; when cold, stir in a wineglassful of wine, adding a tablespoonful of flour and a tablespoonful of extract of vanilla; add to the custard, and pour all in a deep dish; whip the whites of the eggs sweetened and drop on top. Brown and serve cold.

Strawberry Charlotte Russe.

Six eggs, one quart of milk and one ounce of isinglass; sweeten to the taste, flavor with extract of vanilla, and pour into moulds until perfectly cold; then put it on sponge-cake covered with strawberry jam, and pour around the dish whipped cream, sweetened and flavored with wine.

Raspberry Pie.

Take nice ripe berries—either red or black are about equally good; wash and pick them carefully, place them an inch or more thick on the under crust, strew a small quantity of sugar and a trifle of flour over them, put on the upper crust and bake quickly.

Cherry Pie.

Choose fairly ripe cherries, the large black English being the best for the purpose; wash and look them over carefully, fill the plate even full, strew sugar over the top, dredge in plenty of flour, cover with a thick crust and bake.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

MANURE FOR THE SOIL.

The Necessity of Excellence of Condition as well as Quality.

Manure is valuable not only in proportion to its quality but also to the condition in which it is applied to the soil. The majority of farmers give very little thought to the manure other than to save and haul it to the fields. They will fill the barnyard full of coarse stalks or other refuse matter, trusting to the feet of the stock for pulverizing it, and resting content that they are "making manure." They are correct in placing absorbent matter in the barnyard, and they are practicing economy in endeavoring to save all the material possible for the purpose of rendering it into plant food, but they should consider the wants of the crop and manage their manure heaps with a view of deriving as much benefit as possible in the shortest time.

Next to quality the condition of the manure is the most important matter to be considered. All manure should be fine. Coarse manure or litter is useless for immediate results. Such manure may have absorbed a certain amount of plant food, and will be capable of nourishing a crop, but the coarser or insoluble portions must decompose before they can be utilized. True, the effects may be more lasting, but the farmer should aim to derive as much benefit as possible in the shortest time. We have often noticed large loads of so-called manure hauled miles to the farm that consisted of coarse, bulky litter, and which would not pay for the hauling if the actual manuring value of the materials were rightly understood. All manure is in a constant state of decomposition. The more this process (called rotting) has been effected before it has been applied to the soil the shorter the period required for that purpose when it is utilized. But the rotting process is done in the heap at a loss. Be as cautious as we may, some of the volatile matter escapes, and the value of the manure is depreciated. But if the substances of the heap are in a fine condition, so as to intimately mix the real manure and the absorbents, not only will the volatile matter be arrested, but the coarse material will be more valuable. It should be the aim of the farmer, therefore, to put nothing in the manure heap or in the barnyard until it is first reduced to a fine condition. This calls for extra labor, but the returns will come in when the crop is harvested where the manure is applied, while a portion of the labor will be saved in the ease and facility with which the manure may be hauled and spread upon the land. Care must also be exercised in caring for the manure and protecting it from the sun and rains.

Field Peas with Corn.

From the Petersburg Messenger.

Formerly it was the general practice with farmers to plant field peas between the rows of corn about the last of June, and the crop of peas thus grown, while doing no harm whatever to the corn, was often a considerable item in the gross returns of the field. By it the small flocks of sheep that furnished the wool for the home-made clothing of the family were fed all the winter, the pea shells or hulls falling to the sheep by natural right, as it were, and from five to ten bushels per acre of seed were gathered, some of which were kept for family consumption and some sold at the country or village store.

But those were the good old days when people were not ashamed of home-spun or of a mess of "corn-field peas" for dinner. Times have changed since then, and our pride, if not our riches, has increased. The field pea, however, has not outgrown its usefulness, and now that farmers are getting back in a measure to a self-supporting basis, this crop will take its old place, and be again grown largely with other crops.

Of all the kinds the black pea appears to be the most productive, the best for green manuring and one of the best for the table. Its flavor is certainly superior to the more popular black eye, and it is the best that we have ever grown for green peas during the last summer months.

A peck of seed will plant an acre among corn, six peas to a hill, rows four feet apart. And these will yield from twenty to thirty fold under favorable conditions. They should be planted by first of June, for if planted too late they fail to produce much, generally. The crop commands a good price.

Does Grass Injure Orchards?

From the Farmer's Friend.

It is contended by some that the growing of grass in the orchard deprives the trees of the nourishment taken from the soil by the grass, which is undoubtedly true, but the grass may receive fertilizer or manure, which will counteract any injurious effects in that respect. It can be shown that grass is injurious, and it can be made apparent that it is also beneficial to orchards. The injury to the orchard arises when the grass is pastured by stock. The damage is not great when light stock, such as the young calves, sheep or hogs, are permitted the use of the orchard occasionally, but when the horses and cattle are turned in they pack the soil of the orchard into a solid mass, which is not favorable to the feeding abilities of the roots. Orchards should not be kept in sod continually. Once in a while the grass should be turned under by simply turning the sod over with a one-horse plow, in order not to cover the sod too deeply, and to allow it to rot quickly. It should then be seeded down again, and it with some other kind of grass so much the better. When an orchard is in grass, especially if it is allowed to remain undisturbed except when mowed, the soil is protected from drought, and a larger proportion of moisture is retained. If left to grow so as to retain a mass of dead grass on the ground, an excellent mulch is afforded for winter. In the spring this should be burnt off, which will not only destroy insects and many seeds of weeds, but also fungi and germs of disease, leaving the field clean and easily fertilized. Heavy crops of grass, however, demand food, and the orchard should be well cared for in that respect, or the trees will be dwarfed or injured.

Filling in Ditches.

The surprising fact in making underdrains is that the earth removed in digging will never quite fill the ditch, even after the stone or tile which makes the water passage has been laid. It shows that unmoved soil is full of vacant spaces, while after being loosened it is easily compacted. The most rapid work in filling in ditches is with a plow, a space at each end being covered by hand for the team to turn around on. Unless the soil is ridged up above the drain a hollow will mark its site after the first year, but this does no particular harm, except where the water exceeds the capacity of the drain to take it away. In such case the overflow should be in a furrow three or four feet one side or the other of the line of the drain.

It is said that there will not be by 40 per cent. as much tobacco planted in Western North Carolina as there was last year.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

A flowing oil well has been tapped in Denver, Col.

What ought not to be done do not even think of doing.

Chili is harvesting the largest wheat crop ever known in that country.

The *Galatea* will soon sail for New York. She will enter the race for the *America's* cup.

The Chicago Bible Society reports 10,000 families in that city without a copy of the Bible.

A bridal blossom for Grover Cleveland—the national debt was reduced nearly nine millions in May.

A wealthy English lady died in Chicago from blood poisoning caused by the prick of a pin in Washington.

The restitution of a stolen $1,000 draft at the altar of a church in Scranton revealed a romantic story.

Carnegie, the millionaire, presented for library purposes $250,000 to Alleghany City and $500,000 to Pittsburg.

The Massachusetts general court has voted to restrict the hours of labor for women and children to ten hours per day.

An old lady in Schenectady said she feared something was about to happen to her, and fifteen minutes later was fatally hurt.

A war veteran, a participator in thirty-two engagements, named William Townsend, was killed by a train of cars at Sharon, Pa.

The United States fish commissioners have succeeded in hatching out healthy lobsters, which will be planted along the Atlantic coast.

Dr. Alexander B. Mott, of New York, is preparing virus for the inoculation of human beings who apprehend rabies, and will soon receive patients.

Postmaster General Vilas has done one thing which will commend him to the whole country. He dismissed a man for neglect to support his family.

C. P. Huntington has recovered by verdict in Brooklyn judgment for $99,068, against the Rockaway Improvement Company. His suit was for $100,000.

Capt. Saunders, of New York, who proposed a toast to Jeff Davis at Savannah recently, has been elected an honorary member of the Chatham Artillery of that city.

An ex-conviet who had committed another crime, immediately upon his release, in Arkansas, resisting the officers who sought to arrest him, was shot and killed by the latter.

Nathan Haggett, a farmer living eighteen miles from Marion, Ind., found a burglar in his house and after a struggle tied him with a rope, lashed him to a buckboard and delivered him to the county jail.

The New York city board of estimate and apportionment has appropriated $5,000 with which to purchase a rhinoceros for the Central Park Zoological Garden, and Mayor Grace is to give the city a lion.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Destruction of Forests.

Among the results of the destruction of the forests and the drainage of the land Dr. R. H. Reed finds the following: More wind, greater dampness, increased rainfall, more dust, frequent showers, sudden changes of temperature and moisture, quicker transmission of water to the great basins, and diminution of the common supply of springs and wells. A decrease of malarial diseases follows these changes, with an increase of typhoid fever, catarrh, deafness and chronic lung troubles. The spread of zymotic and contagious diseases is favored by the increase of wind and dust.

Beverages and Digestion.

Some experiments on a large butcher's dog, with reference to the effects of some beverages on digestion, have been recently described by Signor Ogata. The following conclusions, which may not be strictly applicable to men accustomed to the drinks named, were reached: First, water containing carbonic acid, tea and coffee in moderate amount, do not disturb digestion. Second, beer, wine and brandy retarded digestion considerably at first, till absorbed, and in the case of beer the extractive matters thus as well as the alcohol. Thus beer retards digestion more than wine containing the same quantity of alcohol. Third, sugar (cane and grape) retards digestion considerably. Fourth, common salt accelerates it distinctly.

The New York Arcade Railway.

The Arcade Railway, the bill for which week before last secured the signature of Gov. Hill, of New York, will be the greatest work of its kind in the world. It will be under Broadway in New York city, eleven miles long and cost from $5,000,000 to $6,000,000 per mile. Within four years trains are to be running upon it, and it will be completed, it is claimed, in ten years. Before the company can disturb a a foot of land in Broadway it must give bonds in $2,000,000 to provide against all damages direct or indirect from the construction of the railway. Neither can it commence until it has in its treasury $3,000,000 applicable to the work, and a board of constructing engineers certify that the financial success of the work is well assured. The city is to receive three per cent. of its gross earnings in consideration of the franchise.

Sheep Husbandry.

The year 1885 witnessed a considerable falling off in the number and value of sheep in the United States. In the first respect, sheep furnish an exception to other live stock, which have increased in some instances twenty-five per cent. In the second respect, there has been a great depreciation, the greatest being that in swine, and the next in sheep. In the latter the decline has been eleven per cent. or from an average of 2.14 per head to one of $1.91 per head. The aggregate value of live stock is reckoned for last January at the sum of $2,355,151,892, being a decrease of the figures of the previous year of $91,266,121. In this aggregate the value of sheep is placed at $92,443,867, or less than four per cent.—the lowest in the scale of valuations. Of the wool growing States, Texas suffered more than any of the others in loss of numbers, it being at least ten per cent as compared with the year previous. The States between the Mississippi and Ohio lost considerably, Illinois being the greatest sufferer. Ohio and Michigan fell only three to four per cent. under last year. With the exception of Iowa, Missouri, Oregon, Colorado and Texas, all the States and Territories west of the Mississippi add to their number of sheep one—Nebraska to the extent of twenty per cent. The present number of sheep in the United States is reckoned at 48,322,331 by the Department of Agriculture, with an average value of $1.91 per head.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

To All Whom it may Concern.

GREETING! Know ye that the Fayetteville BOOT & SHOE House of S. Behrends, at Starr's Corner, is exhibiting a stock consisting entirely of shoes made to order for their trade. If you want modern Styles and comfortable shoes made of leather, not composition, erroneously called leather, at prices lower than formerly paid for inferior goods, give them a call.

ap 22 3m June 3

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21 tf

Thrashing Machine

For SALE or TRADE.

Said machine is a WHEELER & MELLICK, large size, on truck. The undersigned will not have time to run it the coming season. Will sell for cash or note, or trade for a good, gentle CARRIAGE HORSE.

apl 22-tf WALTER WATSON.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle

IN AMERICA

WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state fr grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle

A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the

LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrappers only."

☞ Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—

B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

feb 4-1y

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:

North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

—THE FINEST—

CRAB APPLE VINEGAR,

Guaranteed Pure.

Four Years Old,

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

BILL OF FARE

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS:

Now that we are beating around for appetizing food,

HEADQUARTERS

would suggest,

For Breakfast:

Broiled Chipped Beef,

N. C. Roe Herring, Shore Mess Mackerel,

Spiced Pig Feet—nicely browned or fried in batter,

Prepared Cheese and Maccaroni,

Canned Corn Beef, and Irish Potatoes—baked or stewed,

Cream Cod Fish Balls,

Samps, Hominy, Oatmeal,

Fresh Creamery Butter or Pure Syrup lavishly applied to the "staff of life" gently floated on Blended Coffee,

Java, Laguira or Rio Coffee.

And for those who clerk in a grocery, dry goods or any other abominable store, and anxiously desire to put in 14 to 18 hours for a day, may have added

THE OLD, RELIABLE STANDBY,

Ham and Eggs.

LUNCHEON:

Anything you can get,

And you can get ANYTHING you want at

HEADQUARTERS.

Dinner:

A substitute for a half-grown chicken (right now) would be a large fat hen, recently raised from the brood. Prepare as time, not taste, would suggest.

A quick meal may in make-up be had from

Canned Lima Beans, Sugar Corn,

Marrowfat Peas, Succotash,

Tomatoes, Asparagus, Irish Potatoes,

Lettuce, Turnips, Peas,

And a most delicate strain on the imagination.

The Old, Reliable Ham may find a resting-place where so-called young mutton or tender beef would only adorn. Yea, Fulton Market Beef when cold, Poached Eggs, or Deviled Eggs, as time and taste may prescribe.

The superfluities called DESERT:

Positively no waste, if prepared from

Flour, Butter, Sugar, Eggs, Extracts, Jellies, Jams, Preserves, Fruits and Nuts sold at

HEADQUARTERS.

Supper,

(*Signifying Tea*)

Like a crazy quilt, will be quite as tasteful with

Boss Lunch Milk Biscuit,

Finely Chipped Beef, Canned Mackerel,

Spiced Salmon, Lunch Tongue,

Smoked Tongue, Clams, Oysters,

Potted and Deviled Meats, or

SARDINES,

Wilson's and Larrabee's Crystal Wafers and Soda Crackers,

Fresh Fancy Cakes and Crackers, gently coaxed down and soothingly bathed in Blended Tea or Tea as Green as Black can be.

—Add such—

Table Creamery Butter

as is sold at HEADQUARTERS,

and hesitate not to send for anything herein mentioned—or anything I have failed to mention—and you may rise up and call me. Bless'd if I don't send it to you.

Adieu until we meet at

HEADQUARTERS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

Proprietor.

To-Day's Freight:

Horsford's Bread Preparation,

Rail Road Mills Snuff,

Oranges and Bananas,

Butter, Pickles and Nails.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

may 20-tf Headquarters.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

dec 3-tf CHAS. GLOVER, Proprietor.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES and CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS!
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S

New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

FOR SALE.

A BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE.

THAT DESIRABLE RESIDENCE AND LOT on Rowan Street at present occupied by J. R. Lee. The lot is one acre square, lies well—good well of water—residence in good condition—kitchen and out-houses complete. The garden is one of the best and most productive in town. Possession given immediately. Title guaranteed. For terms apply to

GEO. M. ROSE, or

J. R. LEE.

May-13-1m.

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Oehrt and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.

may 13-tf W. J. MYROVER.

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ 17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ONLY INDESTRUCTIBLE

MONUMENT MADE!

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY

MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,

BRIDGEPORT CONN.

J. B. STARR, Agent,

dec 24-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 14,

To take effect at 7:00 A. M., May 23, 1886.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:40 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:50 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:20 p. m.
Sanford,	2:10 p. m.	2:30 p. m.
Ore Hill,		3:50 p. m.
Liberty,		4:45 p. m.
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		10:00 a. m.
Liberty,		11:15 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:05 a. m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	2:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	4:50 p. m.	5:00 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:15 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12:05 a. m. arriving at Shoe Heel at 2:20 a. m. and Fayetteville at 6:45 a. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3:15 p. m., Shoe Heel at 8 p. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 10:15 p. m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 7:30 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.

W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.

nov 26-tf

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

☞ All for sale by

Feb. 18. A. E. RANKIN & CO. 4m

AT THE UP-TOWN GROCERY OF

McNeill & Stout

FRESH GOODS ONLY ARE SOLD.

☞ Goods delivered promptly on the free delivery plan.

FRESH MEATS EVERY DAY.

apl 15 mar 11-1y

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers.

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glass and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,

Fayetteville, N. C.

March 12, 1885. 109-tf

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

FOUTZ'S

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.

Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.

Foutz's Powders will prevent GARGET in COWS.

Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.

Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.

FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.

Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,

BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by

H. R. HORNE,

dec 24-1y Fayetteville, N. C.